Cambria :: Freeman.
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A
BY JAMES G. HASSON.

Guaranteed Circulation, - 1300.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, 1 year, cash in advance.........$1.50
do do if not paid within 3 months.. 1.75
do do if not paid within 6 months.. 2.00
do do if not paid within the year.. 2.50

To persons residing outside of the county 10 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

Pay for your paper before you stop it, if you must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1891. NUMBER 10.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$1.50
1 inch, 3 months	2.50
1 inch, 6 months	3.50
1 inch, 1 year	5.00
2 inches, 6 months	6.00
2 inches, 1 year	10.00
3 inches, 6 months	8.00
3 inches, 1 year	12.00
¼ column, 6 months	10.00
½ column, 6 months	25.00
½ column, 1 year	35.00
1 column, 6 months	40.00
1 column, 1 year	75.00

Business items, first insertion, 10c. per line; subsequent insertions, 5c. per line

Administrator's and Executor's Notices	$2.50
Auditor's Notices	2.00
Stray and similar Notices	1.50

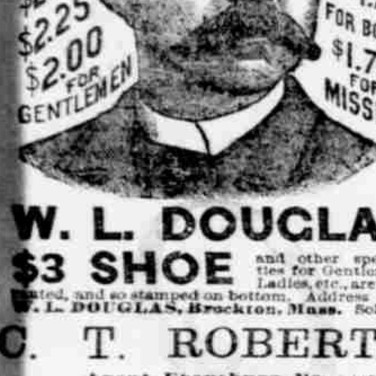
Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.

Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at the lowest prices. And don't you forget it.



Whither! Oh whither, old woman, so high?
With Black Diamond Roofing to cover the sky.
Why go so far from the land of your birth?
Because it already covers the earth.

Send for illustrated circular to
M. EHRET, JR., & Co.,
423 Walnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.



W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
C. T. ROBERTS,
Agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

ROBERT EVANS,



UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.

A full line of Caskets always on hand.
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apr 30 '83

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING.

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE
Barber :-: Shop !

A first-class Barber Shop has been opened in the building formerly occupied by O'Hara Bros. as an office, on Centre street, where the barbering business in all its branches will be carried on in the future. The shop is in the hands of skilled artists who will give every attention to customers. Everything kept in good order. Your patronage solicited.

TO WEAK MEN
suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,
Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE ... Write now ... A. SCOTT, New York City



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BELVERNON, PA., Nov. 27, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent Liniment. I have used it on a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and has not been lame.
Yours truly, WM. A. CURL.

GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1889.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
Gents: In praise of Kendall's Spavin Cure I will say, that a year ago I had a valuable young horse become very lame, hock enlarged and swollen. The horsemen about here (we have no Veterinary Surgeon here) pronounced his lameness Blood Spavin or Thoroughpin, they all told me there was no cure for it, he became about useless, and I considered him almost worthless. A friend told me of the merits of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, so I bought a bottle, and I could see very plainly great improvements immediately from its use, and before the bottle was used up I was satisfied that it was doing him a great deal of good. I bought a second bottle and before it was used up my horse was cured and has been in the team doing heavy work all the season since last April, showing no more signs of it. I consider your Kendall's Spavin Cure a valuable medicine, and it should be in every stable in the land. Respectfully yours,
EUGENE DEWITT.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NO MORE OF THIS!



Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, will often slip off the feet. To remedy this evil the
"COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.
offer a shoe with the inside of the heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the Rubber from slipping off.
Call for the "Colchester"
"ADHESIVE COUNTERS"
and you can walk, run or jump in them.

A SOLID STEEL FENCE!



MADE OF
EXPANDED METAL
CUT FROM STEEL PLATES. SOMETHING NEW.
For RESIDENCES, CHURCHES, CEMETERIES, FARMS, GARDENS, GATES, ARBORS, Window Guards, Trellises, Fireproof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue: mailed free.
CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO
116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper

BY CUTTING
This cut, telling where you saw it, and sending 30 2c stamps, or postal note for sixty cents, to the WEEKLY BEE, Toledo, O., you will receive the Weekly Bee by mail, postage paid, till January 1st, 1892. The Bee has 8 large pages, 8 columns each, making one and one quarter miles of reading each year. It is one of the best general Weeklies in the United States; has all the News, great Stories, Household, Farm, Childrens Hour, Puzzles, Riddles, Rev. Talmage's Sermons, Market Reports, Practical Politics and Friction, Clean in every department. Grand premiums to getters up of clubs. Act at once and show your wisdom. Address plainly. No need to register letter. The WEEKLY BEE, Toledo, O.





DETROIT SURE GRIP Steel Tackle Block
HALF THE COST of hoisting saved to Storekeepers, Butchers, Farmers, Machinists, Builders, Contractors and OTHERS. Admitted to be the greatest improvements EVER made in tackle blocks. Freight prepaid. Write for catalogue.
FULTON IRON & ENGINE WKS.,
10 Brush St., Detroit, Mich.
Est. 1852.



DRAG SAWS
For 1, 2, 4 and 10 H. P.
PICKET MILLS
for Hand and Factory use.
MARSH STEAM PUMP for Stationary and Traction Engines. All first-class Standard Machines.
B. C. MACHINERY CO.
301 Levi Street, Battle Creek, Mich.

T. W. DICK
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension, Bounty, etc.



THERE ARE MANY USES FOR SAPOLIO

To clean tombstones. To polish knives. To clean dishes. To renew oil-cloth. To scrub floors. To whiten marble. To renovate paint. To wash out sinks. To remove rust. To brighten metals. To scour bath-tubs. To scour kettles.

EVERYBODY USES IT.

Dentists to clean false teeth. Surgeons to polish their instruments. Confectioners to scour their pans. Mechanics to brighten their tools. Cooks to clean the kitchen sink. Painters to clean off surfaces. Engineers to clean parts of machines. Ministers to renovate old chapels. Sextons to clean the tombstones. Hostlers on brasses and white horses. Artists to clean their palettes. Wheelmen to clean bicycles. Housemaids to scrub marble floors. Chemists to remove some stains. Carvers to sharpen their knives. Shrewd ones to scour old straw hats. Soldiers to brighten their arms. Renovators to clean carpets.

EVERY ONE FINDS A NEW USE.

THE GRIP WE HAVE TO CARRY.

For each and all in ways along,
It matters not if weak or strong,
Or whether young, or whether old,
The way be poor, or strewn with gold,
There is a grip to carry.

It may be gilded, or be worn,
It's all the same, it must be borne,
There's no escape, no use to try,
The better way is shoulder high
The grip we have to carry.

Our brother just across the way
Seems highly favored day by day;
We murmur at our lot and pine,
To think he has the best of wine,
And has no grip to carry.

But ah! his grip is tinsel-tipped,
His wine in bitter to be dipped;
We can not lift the weight he bears,
We can not know another's cares,
Till we his grip would carry.

To each and all is stinted out
The one adapted for the route,
If large or small, if old or new,
'Tis suited, friend, to me, to you,
The grip we have to carry.

Then let us march with shout and song,
'Twill make the way less hard and long,
The burden borne will lighter grow,
Till we shall almost cease to know
We have a grip to carry.
—Inter Ocean.

BROTHER BEN.

The Queer Fancies of a Harmless Lunatic.

He had so much dignity, this old man, so much manner that I had been quite impressed by him.

We had walked up together from the post-office several times, and as I boarded near his house I often saw him in passing, and thus we struck up an odd sort of friendship, for I was twenty while he was nearly seventy.

We used to talk on various subjects—politics, religion, the people of the town and the geology of the surrounding country, and I found him well informed and liberal in his views, and, better than all, tolerant of the opinions of a young man.

I supposed that this tolerance impressed me the more because, owing to my youth, I had been recently rather snubbed by some of my male relations, and on that account had come to try my fortunes among strangers.

So it was that when this courtly old gentleman showed me such marked and polite attention I felt rather flattered and greatly comforted thereby. I never had met any other of his family, although I understood from him that he had a wife and an elderly daughter who lived with him in the great mansion half hidden from the street by a growth of trees and shrubs.

I often stopped to talk with him at his gate, and he had invited me in more than once, but I always refused, until one day he said, abruptly: "Do you know that I have taken such a fancy to you that I want Ben to see you. Ben is my brother, you know; he lives with me. He is not quite right at times, a little flighty, perhaps, but you won't mind that."

I saw that he was thoroughly in earnest, and to please him I said that I would go in and see Ben.

As we stepped upon the broad piazza my friend hesitated. "Just a word, please, before we go in. Ben is very sensitive about his—his—troubles. He is just my age; we are twins, in fact, and physically he is perfect—yes, perfect—but there is something wrong with his head. He is all right on some things, you know; but he has some queer fancies, poor fellow."

The tears came into his eyes and he cleared his throat with a little cough as he opened the door and ushered me into a broad, handsomely-furnished hall. He led the way from this into a cheerful sitting-room and excused himself for a moment.

While he was gone I looked about the room. There were quaint chairs, an odd stand or two, a rosewood cabinet and an old-fashioned piano with mother-of-pearl keys; on the walls were a few portraits in oil and some good engravings of an old style.

The thing that struck me most, however, was a tall pier-glass let into the wall between two windows. From the bottom of this, up to within a few inches of the top, it was painted over with a thick coating of dark paint, and this was ornamented by a landscape stiffly painted in rather crude colors. There was another and smaller mirror in the frame of the clock, and this had been treated in a similar manner, little gleams of bright showing here and there through the dark paint.

I reasoned that the surface of the quicksilver had been marred either by time or by dampness and that this paint had been put on to cover up these defects, and as I was gazing at the ugly landscape the old gentleman returned, bringing his wife and daughter, to whom he introduced me.

Both ladies had lovely and refined faces which differed but little from each other. Time had marked the lines deeper upon that of the elder woman, and her hair was white, but both wore the same sad, anxious expression, as though some great sorrow was hanging over them.

"Mother, I have brought my young friend in to see Ben," said the old man, and I noticed that a meaning glance passed from the ladies as the elder one replied in a pleading voice: "Father, Ben isn't so well to-day. Hadn't you better wait till some other time?" "No—no, mother; Ben's all right. All he needs is a little cheerful company." With these words my friend left the room, motioning me to follow him.

We went across the hall to a small room furnished very simply. There were some cases of books, a leather lounge, and a couple of arm-chairs drawn up before a large mirror.

Walking proudly to the mirror which reflected his erect form and handsome face the old man introduced me to "Brother Ben."

Of course I understood it all in a moment, the painted looking-glasses, the sad-faced women, and their reluctance to allow a stranger to intrude upon their sorrow.

It was a complete surprise to me, for I had never suspected the least thing wrong with my friend, and I had believed in his brother Ben without a shadow of doubt. Luckily the ladies entered then, and by their tact relieved me from my embarrassment.

The old man told me how much he and Ben enjoyed each other's society, and he complimented Ben upon his appearance. "You are looking well, Ben, old boy, and I am pleased to see you in such good spirits to-day."

Soon the daughter suggested that Ben might be tired, and I took the hint and made my adieux. As I bowed myself out the younger lady said: "We see nobody now, you know, but father enjoys your company, and if you would stop in to see him sometimes you would be doing us a great favor;" and I promised that I would come.

I went quite often and nearly always was taken to see Brother Ben, because he had taken such a liking to me, the old man said.

I learned from the ladies that Ben had been drowned when he was a boy, but of late the hallucination that he was living and was insane had been fixed in his brother's mind.

One day my friend told me that he was worried about Ben. "He seems to be failing a little," said he. "I fancy that his mind is less clear than it was. I have noticed when talking with him he loses the thread of the conversation oftener than formerly."

He was right. "Brother Ben" was failing. It was pathetic to hear the old man say: "Ben, my boy, you are a trifle pale to-day;" or: "You should take better care of yourself, brother; you think too much and sleep too little."

I had a private interview with the ladies one day, and we decided that "Ben" would be better for a little trip away—so the mirror was removed and we told the old man that his brother had gone for a change of air. But he worried about Ben and missed him so that we had the mirror hung again and told him that Ben had come back.

He was overjoyed; he hastened to the mirror. "Ben, dear old Ben, I have missed you so. I am so glad that you came back," he said brokenly, patting the glass gently as he spoke. "And you'll stay with me always now, won't you, Ben? You won't leave me again, for we haven't long to stay now, you and I, and something tells me that we will both go together, old fellow."

He failed rapidly after this and soon he could only with difficulty get to his old seat before the glass.

"Ben, we're almost there," he would say, and then he would ask us if it were not pitiful to see Ben looking so poorly.

Indeed it was, and our tears would start as we saw the reflection of the trembling limbs and vacant, wandering gaze.

The end came at last, peaceful and calm. He had been in bed some days in a sort of half-stupor. He roused one night and called: "Mother." "Yes, father, I am here," she said, gently. "I am going home now, and Ben's going, too. I am glad I can take him with me, for he is so feeble and so flighty that he wouldn't know how to get along without me, poor old boy, and then he might bother you, mother, if I wasn't here to sort of look after him."

He nestled down among the pillows, looking so happy and contented. "Yes, Ben, we are going together, just as we came," he whispered, and in a few minutes he was home with Ben.—Marie More Marsh, in Chicago Times.

STONEWALL JACKSON'S FIDDLE.

It Was More Difficult to Master Than Mathematics.

When Jackson first entered West Point he was regarded as a remarkably stupid and green youth. General Whiting, who afterward served in the Confederate army, was then a cadet in the class above Jackson's and was appointed to ask him some questions in mathematics, in accordance with the custom which then prevailed at the military academy. Whiting thought him at first remarkably dull, but noticed that he studied and worked with dogged persistency. The class of which Wilcox and Whiting were members was graduated just prior to the Mexican war. Several of the young officers were in Washington on their way to Mexico, and on the night of their arrival they were invited to go with Jefferson Davis, then a member of the House, to a reception given at the White House. Later both Davis and T. J. Jackson turned their faces toward the Rio Grande. At the close of the war Jackson ranked every member of his class and was a Brevet Major, and was stationed on Governor's Island, near New York. Whiting, Wilcox and a number of young officers were visiting New York, and when several brother officers from Governor's Island called on them Whiting asked:

"What has become of Tom Jackson; how is he getting on?"

"Badly, badly," replied the officer; "since he has stopped fighting he has taken to fiddling. He came over to this city a few weeks ago and bought a fiddle, several bows and a pile of resin. You will remember at West Point there was no music in his soul, no poetry, no relaxation, nothing but hard application to his text-books. So his new fad makes it awful for us. Every minute he can spare he devotes to practicing on the fiddle, and the sounds which fill the barracks in his vicinity are beyond description—almost beyond endurance."

"Be patient," said Whiting, with a smile; "if Tom Jackson is determined to master his violin you'll listen to a second Paganini before he gives up."

But Whiting's prediction was not verified. Jackson never became a musician.—Chicago Evening Journal.

THE SMOKEBALL.

A Novel Military Device for Overpowering the Enemy.

In the sham fight at Portsmouth in honor of the Emperor William, an advancing column was so affected by the fumes of the smokeball which was used to raise a cloud of impenetrable obscurity under which they could advance, that the men had to keep their hands to their noses to avoid suffocation. It is now proposed that the smokeball shall receive a further development. It has occurred to some military men that instead of half suffocating their own troops, it would be better to follow the example of the Chinese pirates with their stinkpots, and asphyxiate the enemy. A Vienna scientist has accordingly invented a bomb of such power and virulence that every one who is within a certain radius of it when it explodes is rendered unconscious. Devices such as these would soon modify the art of war, and probably the next development will be an anti-asphyxiating bomb, whose fumes will neutralize those of the other. It is said that many years ago a scheme based on the throwing of poisonous gases over a tract of country was put before the war office in England for the purpose of devastating the country in the face of an invading army, but the agency employed was so terrible in its effects that it was not made public, and was consigned to the secret records of the war office.

WHEN TIME IS DONE.

"Hereafter in a better world than this,
I shall desire more love and knowledge of you."—As You Like It.

Now and again, amid the thronging street,
As hastening through our daily round we go,
Our pulses to unwonted measures beat,
To see some face of light,
Seen and then lost to sight,
Whereat we muse: "How fair a soul to know!"

Now and again, in quiet peaceful hours,
Some precious page will steal our hearts away;
The while we read we feel life's dormant powers:
"To touch that robe of white,
Live in that presence bright!
Why dwelt we not near that sweet saint?" we say.

Now and again the patient waiting faces
Of aged folk whose days are nearly run,
Gentle manhood, children's tender graces,
Bring wistful joy like pain.
Could these with us remain,
How different were life beneath our sun!

Once and forever, from beyond the sun,
Shall come the light to show all longing heart
Their never-found, their loved and lost, each one;
And thus great promise give
That all on earth who live
Shall love and knowledge have when time is done.
—W. Henry Winslow, in Youth's Companion.

A MOTHER-IN-LAW.

How a Fault-Finding Husband Was Trapped by Her Aid.

"I wouldn't have believed it of you, Rachel," said Mrs. Edmonstone, plaintively. "No, I wouldn't, not unless Betsy Tacker had told me; and Betsy, she never told a lie no more than George Washington did."

"Why, mother, what are you talking about?" questioned Mrs. Thomas Edmonstone, untying the elder lady's bonnet strings and relieving her of a splint basket, a black silk bag, a waterproof cloak and an umbrella.

"And I've come to see if it's true," added the old lady.

"If what's true, mother?"

"That you said you wished there wasn't no such person as m—me!" faltered Mrs. Edmonstone.

"Mother, you know I never could have said such a thing!" cried out Rachel.

"Well, it wasn't exactly that; but Betsy Tacker heard you say you wished there was no such a thing as a mother-in-law."

"Oh!" cried Rachel, with a hysterical little laugh, "I plead guilty. I did say that. But oh! mother! it was under such strong provocation, and I never meant you. How could I, when you have always been so good to me?"

"I knew it couldn't be true," said Mrs. Edmonstone, settling herself in the easiest rocking-chair and nodding her cap-strings comfortably. "But how came you to make that ex-tra-or-dinary speech, Rachel, about mothers-in-law in general?"

"It was Tom," said the young wife. "He was so aggravating!"

"Thomas always was aggravating," said Mrs. Edmonstone, stirring the cup of tea that Rachel had brought her. "And what was it about now? The breakfast cakes?"

"Oh, you remember about the breakfast cakes, don't you?" said Rachel, with merry mischief sparkling in her eyes. "No, it wasn't the breakfast cakes this time; it was the shirts."

"The shirts?"

"Well, you know he said it was such a wasteful, extravagant proceeding to buy shirts ready-made," explained Rachel. "He said the linen was poor, and the work regular slop-shop style, and he declared you always used to make his shirts at home, every stitch, before he was married."

"So I did," acknowledged Mrs. Edmonstone, with a groan. "But that was in the old times, before you could buy such a good article as they have now."

"Yes, but Tom doesn't make any allowance for difference in times and customs," sighed Rachel. "He wanted home-made shirts, and home-made shirts he would have!"

"And you made 'em?"

"Yes, I made them."

"You were a great goose," reflectively spoke Mrs. Edmonstone.

"And—and Tom swore dreadfully the first time he put one on"—

"I don't in the least doubt it."

"And he said they set like meal bags, and that they twisted his neck around as if he had just been hanged, and grasped him on the shoulders like a policeman! Oh, I can't tell you what he didn't say!"

"Bless me!" said Mrs. Edmonstone.

"He told me his mother's shirts set like a glove, and fitted him perfectly—and why couldn't I turn out a shirt like those? And it was then, mother dear," suddenly flinging her arms around the old lady's plump, comfortable neck, "that I lost my head, and told him I wished there wasn't such a thing as a mother-in-law in the world! And Betsy Tacker sat in the sewing-room altering over my dolman in the spring style, and I suppose she must have heard me."

"Don't mind it, my dear," said Mrs. Edmonstone.

"No, I won't," protested Rachel. "But, oh, those shirts! I've been ripping them apart and sewing them together again, and rounding off a gusset here, and taking in a plait there, until I've got so that I dream of 'em at night; and the more I try 'em on the worse they fit, and the more unreasonable Tom becomes. 'My mother never made such work of it as this!' says he."

"Thomas forgets," observed Mrs. Edmonstone, severely.

"And I am sure, if things go on like this," added Rachel, pushing her short brown curls off her forehead, "it will end in a separation on account of 'incompatibility of temper.'"

"No, it won't, my dear," said the mother-in-law. "Here, get me the pattern and some shirting muslin, and a pair of scissors."

"What are you going to do, mother?" eagerly questioned Rachel.

"I'm going to make Tom a shirt. But don't you tell him, Rachel. We'll see whether it is Tom or the pattern that has altered."

Once more the mischievous light came into Rachel's bright blue eyes.

"I wish all the world were mothers-in-law!" she cried gleefully. "Why didn't I think of this before?"

"One can't think of every thing, child," said Mrs. Edmonstone, consolingly.

Thomas Edmonstone welcomed his mother cordially when he came home from business.

"I'm so glad you've come!" said he. "We can have some of the nice old-fashioned dishes now. Rachel can't seem to get the hang of them, although she has always had your book of receipes to guide her."

"Rachel's a good deal better cook than ever I pretended to be," said Mrs. Edmonstone. "They have patent egg-beaters and cream-whippers and raisin-seeders, and all that sort of thing now, that they didn't have in my day. I never tasted nicer bread than Rachel makes, and these pop-overs are delicious."

"You're just saying that to encourage Rachel," said Mr. Edmonstone, with an incredulous smile. "Things will run smooth now you've come. That's one comfort."

"Oh, I shouldn't think of interfering in Rachel's kitchen," said the old lady.

"Please do, mother," coaxed the wife, not without a certain quiver in her lip. "Do let Tom have a reminiscence of the old days while you are here."

"Well, just as you children say," conceded the mother-in-law, good-humoredly.

She remained a week at her son's house, during which period of time Tom was all exultant complacency.

"This," said he, "is something like living. I feel myself a boy again when I taste these apple-fritters."

"They're not bad," said Rachel, who had made them with her own skillful hands. And she helped herself to a little of the sauce.

"And why didn't you learn my mother's knack of making such pie-crust as this?" demanded Tom. "There's no dyspepsia here."

"I'm glad you're pleased," said Rachel, with a guilty glance at her mother-in-law. "Oh, by the way, Tom, the last of the set of shirts is finished now. Will you put it on to-morrow?"

"I suppose so," ungraciously uttered Tom. "Will set like fury, I dare say, like all the rest of them!"

"You might at least give it a trial."

"Didn't I say I would?" still more ungraciously. "Those shirts will be the death of me yet," he added, turning to his mother with a groan, while Rachel sat steadily observing the pattern of the tablecloth.

The breakfast stood smoking on the table next morning when Mr. Edmonstone came into the room twisting himself as if he were practising to be a human corkscrew. Mrs. Edmonstone glanced timidly up at him.

"Doesn't it fit, Tom?" she questioned.

"Fit! Just look at it, will you?" he retorted. "Fit! Hangs like a window-curtain around my neck—pinches my wrist like a pair of handcuffs! I feel as if I were in a strait-jacket"—writhing impatiently to and fro. "Oh, I might have known it beforehand. You haven't an idea what the word fit means. I wish, mother, you could teach this wife of mine how to make a decent shirt!"

"Thomas," said Mrs. Edmonstone solemnly, transfixing him with the glistening spheres of her spectacle glasses, "you are not very polite. *I* made that shirt."

"You, mother?"

"Yes, I myself. Just as I used to make shirts for you in the old times that you're always sighing after. I've been working at it ever since I've been in the house. Throw away the pattern, Rachel, and don't waste any more time trying to make your husband's shirts," she added. "It's an economy of time and temper, as well as of money, to buy them ready-made. And as for the cooking you have been praising up so eloquently all the time I've been here, Tom, I haven't touched a pot or a pan. It's all your wife's work. So much for imagination! Oh, you needn't hang your head so sheepishly; you're neither better nor worse than most men," went on Mrs. Edmonstone. "I never saw the man yet that didn't need to hear a little wholesome truth now and then. You've got the best and sweetest little wife in the world."

"Mother!" pleaded Rachel, trying to put her hand over the old lady's mouth, but Mrs. Edmonstone resolutely persisted:

"And it's my advice to you to try to treat her as she deserves."

"I—I don't know but I have been rather cranky of late," said Tom, self-consciously, "now that I come to think of it."

"Cranky! I should think so," said the old lady. "I'm sure I don't know what the world's coming to. Here's little Georgy toddling around with his wooden cart. The first you know he'll be telling his wife about the wonderful successes his mother used to make in this, and that, and the other thing. We've all got to come to it."

"And Georgy'll be right," said Tom, who, after all, had a magnanimous streak through him. "What a crab I've been! Hang the home-made shirts! I'll buy 'em out of the store next time! Kiss me, Rachel—and you, too, mother. And be sure you let me have a dish of scalloped oysters when I come home to dinner." The oysters Rachel cooked.

He ate his breakfast and departed. And when he was gone, young Mrs. Edmonstone looked with shining eyes at old Mrs. Edmonstone.

"Oh, what a nice thing to have a mother-in-law!" said she, fervently.—Fireside Companion.

Smoking and Cancers.

Mouth cancers and cigar-smoking have been closely associated in the public mind since General Grant's death, but a prominent Cincinnati physician, in a recent conversation upon the subject, said: "The only cases of cancer of the tongue that I ever saw were of persons who never smoked. The majority of them were women and the half-dozen men who were afflicted were not confirmed smokers at all. I don't believe that smoking even in the most indirect way causes cancer of the tongue. In General Grant's case the public believed his disease was due to excessive smoking, but few physicians share that view.

A Blindman's Watch.

A watch by which blind people can tell the time by touch has been patented in England. It is an ordinary hunting watch, with a smooth enamel dial, without glass or seconds, and immediately over each figure on the dial is a small projecting stud. Extra-stout hands are provided and in order to prevent their catching each other when pressed a small screw or stud is put through the head of the minute-hand, which projects slightly on either side. The stud keeps the minute-hand free from the dial and permits it to pass safely over the hour-hand, from which it is easily distinguished.

THE GIRL FOR ME.

Hast ever seen a little girl
Whose merry eyes and glossy curl
Would set the dullest heart awhirl?
Well, that's the girl for me.

A girl that's lovely every way,
Who doesn't give for mere display,
But gives thro' love. Again I say
That's the girl for me.

Her alms bestowed with gentle grace
Doth beautify her gentle face,
The gentlest of her gentle race,
A very lovely girl.

Performs her father's least demand,
And with some friends has joined a band
Whose mission 'tis to lend a hand,
So sweet a girl is she.

She uses every moment so
That whether weal or whether woe
They're always better, those who know
This charming girl of mine.

And when her loving acts I see
Her captive I would long to be,
For certainly she seems to me
The dearest girl of all.

Hast ever seen this little girl
With merry eyes and glossy curl,
Who sets the dullest heart awhirl?
Well, she's the girl for me.
—Harold McGill Davis, in Brooklyn Eagle.

HANDY WITH FRACTIONS.

Alan's Uncle's Experiences With Applied Mathematics.

"I can do any example in fractions, uncle," said Alan the other evening as he experimented with the cat to see if he could hold that patient animal near enough to the grate fire so that its hair would shrivel without any marked protest from pussy.

"Indeed," said uncle, indulgently, lacing his fingers across his waistband and extending his feet toward the fire: "I used to be quite handy with fractions myself. In fact, I excelled in mathematics. Your poor father, now, had no faculty for them. It is singular how diversified talents are in the same family, singular, indeed."

"Henry was considered the best mathematician in his class," said Alan's mother, with a little flush.

"In pure mathematics, Mary, in pure mathematics, only," responded uncle; "but in the applied article he was lamentably weak."

What Alan's mother might have replied to this was lost in interest in Alan's experiment in which the cat suddenly ceased to be a passive agent. By and by, when Alan had bathed the scratches on his hand and convinced himself that the wound on his ear was only a superficial one, he said: "Give me an example, uncle."

"Certainly," said uncle, affably; "add two-thirds and four-fifths and subtract one-seventh."

Alan worked away for a minute and then asked: "What is the answer, uncle?"

"Er—I think you had better let me see how you have done it, my boy. That will do you more good. Um—ah—35, no, 105—yes, to be sure. Why, no; the one-seventh is to be subtracted. Fifteen, 10, 12, 22, seven over; that makes one and seven-fifteenths. Now let's see—yes, 105. How will that come out? Yes, that's right—one and thirty-four one-hundred-and-fifths. Quite right, Alan, you have the answer, only your way of doing it is a little peculiar."

"It took you a long time to do it, uncle."

"Yes, the light was bad. I couldn't see the figures very well. You could improve on your figures, Alan."

"Give me another, uncle, please. Make up a tough one, can't you?"

"All right. John and James—you'd better write this down—John and James had 20 cents between them; John bought three apples at 1⅜ cents each; James bought a jack-knife with four blades; for the big blade he paid 4 cents; for the little blade, 1½ cents; for the file blade, 5 cents; for the blade with a nick in it, 3⅛ cents, and for the handle twice as much. How much money did they have left?"

"Twice as much as what?"

"Twice as much as—why twice as much as for the little blade, of course. That is what I said. Now, how much did they have left?"

"Nobody ever bought a knife that way."

"Probably not, but that is applied mathematics, applying principles to every-day transactions such as you will engage in when you get older. Still, perhaps, that is a little too far along for you?"

"Oh! I can do it easy enough," said Alan, and he went to work. In a few minutes he began to look puzzled; then he asked: "What do you want to know?"

"How much they had left?"

The puzzled look grew as the figures multiplied. "Why," said the boy, finally, "they wouldn't have any thing left. They would owe, or James would owe, 1 5-6 cents on the knife, or John would have to give up some of the apples."

"Eh?" said uncle, with a start; "how's that?"

Alan went carefully over the problem step by step, and, as he proceeded, uncle's confidence in himself disappeared, and in its wake ran embarrassment and humiliation. But uncle has not lived two score and more years in this world of perplexities for nothing, and when he was led to see that Alan was right uncle was himself again. "Ah, yes," he said, "you are quite right, my boy, entirely right. I was wondering if you would find it out."

"But I don't understand how there can be any thing left."

"There isn't," said uncle, composedly. "I didn't intend there should be. You may remember that I told you this was applied mathematics—applying principles to every-day transactions were, I think, the words I used. It is nothing uncommon for men to buy more than they can pay for. In this simple problem you have gained an insight into one of the great principles of business life. It is well for you to mingle theory with practice, an excellent idea, indeed."

The paper behind which the face of Alan's mother was hidden was shaking, and there was a look on her face of merriment struggling with mild indignation. Uncle settled back in his chair, laced his fingers again, and realized that he had crawled through a very small hole and saved all the buttons on his waistcoat.

"Let me give you an example, uncle," said Alan, thoughtfully. "Not a made-up one, but one from the book. I'll come to them pretty quick and I would like to know how to do them."

"Er—perhaps you had better wait till you get to them," said uncle. "It is just as well not to cross a bridge—" Just then the eyes of Alan's mother appeared over the top of the paper and looked straight into uncle's. That gentleman cleared his throat and said, hastily: "All right, my boy, all right; let's have it."

Alan turned the leaves of his arithmetic and then read:

"A father left his eldest son three-sevenths of his estate, his youngest son four-sevenths of the remainder, and his daughter the remainder, who received $1,723⅜ less than the youngest son; what was the value of the estate?"

"Please read that over again," said uncle, nervously. Alan did so.

"Well, the first thing to do," said uncle, "is to find out what is the value of the estate."

"That's the last thing in the book."

"Eh? I am afraid I did not understand the example. You should learn to read more plainly, young sir."

Alan read the example again and uncle said:

"Oh, yes, I see. Please get me some paper and a pencil; you might get several sheets of paper so we will be sure to have enough." While Alan was getting the paper uncle said: "You don't mind my lighting a pipe, do you, Mary? I can always work better when I'm smoking. It's a habit I acquired in college. It seems to brighten my reasoning faculties."

"Not at all," sweetly said the lady addressed. "I believe the reasoning faculties should be as bright as possible."

Uncle did not say any thing in reply; in fact, it was some time before he uttered a word. Then he looked up from a sheet of paper crowded with figures and said, impatiently: "There never was an estate in the world divided in such an idiotic fashion. A man who would make such a will would be declared insane in any court on earth, and the will would be broken."

"Perhaps that is pure mathematics," suggested a voice behind the paper.

Uncle broke his pencil point in some way just then, and when Alan sharpened it he got up on his knees in the chair, with his feet tucked under him, and took a fresh sheet of paper. When that was nearly covered he said: "There! there's your answer; $1,524 9-77, and a pretty small estate that is to put into an arithmetic."

"Why, uncle," said Alan, "I don't see how that can be, for the daughter got $1,723⅜."

"What kind of an arithmetic is this, any way?" growled uncle. "It's an outrage to make such books. When I was a boy we had sensible school books and—"

"That is your old arithmetic, Robert," said the lady behind the paper. "When I found they were using that kind, I told Alan he might as well take yours as to buy a new one."

Uncle got down from his chair, walked slowly around the table, climbed up again.

"Is that to change your luck, uncle?" asked Alan. "They say it will do it."

"Mary," said uncle, indignantly, "you ought not to let Alan get such vulgar superstitions into his head. Mathematics, sir, are not to be conquered by luck."

Fresh sheets of paper were taken and a maze of figures grew under uncle's hand. Around the edge of her paper Alan's mother saw experiments in proportion, alligation, arithmetical progression, and here and there a dash of algebra. The domain of mathematics was ransacked from center to circumference, and victory came at last. "That estate," said uncle, impressively, "was worth exactly $2,111 13-82," and he said it in the tone of a man ready to fight if his word was disputed.

"I presume that is right," said Alan. "Any way, that is the answer in the book. Now here is an easy one—at least, our teacher says it is easy," and he read:

"If 20 men in 21 days, by working 10 hours a day, can dig a trench 30 feet long, 15 feet wide, and 12 feet deep, when the ground is called 3 degrees of hardness, how many men in 25 days, by working 8 hours a day, can dig another trench 45 feet long, 16 feet wide, and 18 feet deep, when the ground is estimated at 5 degrees of hardness?"

As step by step the features of this problem were presented to uncle, that gentleman slipped farther down into his chair. When the voice of the reader stopped, he looked like nothing in the world so much as Grandfather Smallweed, if that amiable old person could be imagined as deprived of even the presence of the "Brimstone Cat!" The eyes of Alan's mother appeared over the paper and the abject appeal they saw in uncle's eyes could not be resisted.

"Alan," she said, "it is your bedtime. Uncle is tired."

Alan gathered up his books, kissed his mother, bade the figure in the chair good-night, and said cheerfully: "We'll try pure mathematics next time, uncle."
—N. Y. Sun.

AN INDIAN COWBOY.

He Could Not Get Used to the Ways of Civilization.

The Indian vaqueros, who lived much of the time on the more distant cattle ranges, were a wild set of men. I remember one of them, named Martin, says a writer in Century, who was stationed in Amador valley and became a leader of the hill vaqueros, who were very different from the vaqueros of the large valley near the Missions. He and his friends killed and ate three or four hundred young heifers belonging to the Mission, but when Easter approached he felt that he must confess his sins, so he went to Father Narciso and told all about it. The father forgave him, but ordered him to come in from the hills to the Mission and attend school until he could read. The rules were very strict; whoever failed twice in a lesson was always whipped. Martin was utterly unable to learn his letters, and he was whipped every day for a month; but he never complained. He was then dismissed, and went back to the hills. I used to question Martin about the affair, and he would tell me with perfect gravity of manner, which was very delightful, how many calves he had consumed and how wisely the good father had punished him. He knew now, he used to say, how very hard it was to live in the town, and he would never steal again lest he might have to go to school until he had learned his letters.

A Man in an Envelope.

A German of Boston, well-known at the South End, recently took a trip to the Fatherland. There he died. While living he turned the scale at 350 pounds. His body was cremated and the remains, weighing six ounces, were enclosed in an envelope and sent to his family in Boston by mail.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - MARCH 13, 1891.

An order has been issued from the War Department authorizing the enlistment in the army of not more than 2,000 Indians.

If the census reports are to be credited there are 140 religious denominations in the United States. And yet, there are some persons who could not find any to please them if there were twice that number.

The Republican members of the House at Harrisburg, on Monday passed a resolution endorsing the course of Speaker Reed during his term as Speaker of the Fifty-first Congress. The resolution was passed by a strict party vote.

Burlington, Vt., held its first election under a ballot-reform law on Tuesdas, and for the first time in twenty years elected a Democratic Mayor. Free and fair elections seem to result in Democratic success with strongly suggestive uniformity.

The New York *Herald* thus truly answers a timely conundrum: "What is a subsidy? Well, when a company owns a line of steamships and can't make it pay, some congressman offers an appropriation bill to make up the deficit from the federal treasury."

The Fifty-first Congress, says the New York *Herald*, left the walls of the Treasury vaults standing, which is something to be thankful for. Now the people must pay heavier taxes and get us on a good footing again. That is what the people are for under the present Administration.

The appointment of James W. Kilduff, editor of the Galiitzin *Vindicator*, as one of the Commissioners to revise the bituminous coal laws of this State is a good one. Mr. Kilduff is a firm friend of the miners, understands their needs and in the revision of the laws their interests will be ably taken care of.

Concerning the appointment of Senator Blair to be Minister to China, the New York *World* says: "The appointment is eminently fit. He is more Chinese than American in his ideas, and besides he can do no harm in China." He might be useful to the Chinese, too, in teaching them how to manage educational bills of a national character.

Governor Hill of New York has refused to surrender a fugutive from Connecticut justice on the demand of acting Governor Morgan G. Bulkeley, on the ground that Bulkeley is not legally the Executive but holds the Gubernatorial office in defiance of the will of the people, of the State. He is simply a usurper as has been judicially shown by the proper authorities of that State.

The following are the names of the members of the commission to revise the bituminous coal laws: Andrew Hunt, of Allegheny, First district; Edward Bell, of Westmoreland, Second district; Robert Sneeden, of Mercer, Third district; William B. Wilson, of Tiogo, Fourth district; John Kirk, of Fayette; James W. Kilduff of Cambria; William Barker, of Allegheny; John Bond, of Centre, Fifth district.

In view of the extravagant cost to the Government of the funerals of dead Senators and Congressmen, it would be a wise provision if the next Congress would pass a law requiring dead statesmen to be cremated and their ashes sent home by mail. They are generally believed to be merchandise while living, and when reduced to ashes ought to travel in the same class. One cent an ounce and free delivery would be a great saving to the Government.

The revenues of the Government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891, were estimated by the Secretary of the Treasury at $472,000,000. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, the estimate is $429,000,000. Upon this basis of estimated revenue the profligate Congress which adjourned finally made appropriations which Senator Carlisle thinks will reach $525,000,000. This extravagance is without parallel, as it is without excuse. Like plundering mercenaries sacking the burning city, the Reed Congress has snatched at everything in sight. With authorized outgo nearly $100,000,000 in excess of probable receipts, the Treasury will be bankrupted. A deficit of not less than $50,000,000 will certainly have to be provided for by the next Congress.

There has been little in the Conduct thus far of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, says the Philadelphia *Record*, that could afford hope of fair and honest legislation at its hands; yet the Seanor Anti-Discriminotion bill, which is designed simply to carry into effect a plain provision of the State Constitution, surely deserved better treatment than a contemptuous negative report in the House from the Judiciary General Committee. Secure in the favor of the great railway corporations, these legislators may fancy that their servile abasement will be accepted by the people of the State as a permanent legislative condition. But they are mistaken. The voters of Pennsylvania are becoming aroused to the gravity of the offense of persistently denying the means of enforcing a plain and equitable constitutional provision; and when the storm shall come corporation influence will not save the men who have betrayed the public interests at Harrisburg. The rascals will be turned out.

The best evidence to the world that the statements contained in the Democratic papers, in regard to the tickets of admission to the Marsh execution in Ebensburg on the 26 of last month, are without foundation in fact are the particulars of the sad affair as published not only by the *Tribune* but by the Democratic paper as well, wherein it was shown that the forced duty was performed by Sheriff Stineman not only in a very successful but in an extraordinarily tender manner—no hitch in the work was at any time noticeable, and not the slightest demonstration occurred.—*Johnstown Tribune*

So far as the Freeman is concerned no statement that any "hitch in the work was at any time noticeable" or that any "demonstration occurred" was ever made. They are merely mentioned by the *Tribune* for the purpose of having something that it can successfully deny. The statement of the *Tribune* that Sheriff Stineman performed his duty in a very successful but in an extraordinarily tender manner,' is but a repetition of part of the statement of the Freeman. If Sheriff Stineman was appalled when he mounted the scaffold with Marsh and saw the immense audience that the managers had let in to see the exhibition, packed in the jailyard as close as sardines in a box, he did not show it. If, as he stated on the scaffold, after the execution, his "patience had been sorely tried" it was no wonder. Sheriff Stineman done his duty bravely, but sadly erred when he left the box containing the blank passes within reach of the Chairman of the Republican County Committee and the Deputy Revenue Collector for this district.

The statement of the Freeman that the Chairman of the Republican County Committee and the Deputy Revenue Collector for this district were issuing passes to the execution has not, will not and cannot be denied. There are too many of the seven hundred spectators that know better.

An inmate of the State Penitentiary of Colorado, has devised a plan by which a convicted murderer is made to execute himself and a bill has been offered in the Legislature of that State to adopt the plan of execution. That the bill will meet with objections on moral as well as on other grounds goes without saying. In this county, supposing poor Marsh could have quietly executed himself, how many of the seven hundred who *are now* or *ought to be* considering themselves under obligations to the Chairman of the Republican County Committee for the chance of witnessing the great moral show, would have been disappointed! The benign influences of a Christian hanging, under the management of the Chairman of the Republican County Committee in this county would have been lost. The idea of a law of that kind may be entertained in a frontier Western State like Colorado, where the refinements of civilization are but budding; but here in Pennsylvania, a State dotted over with churches and schools, where civilization has got her growth and reached maturity; where even calamities are regarded as but the chastisements of Providence intended for our good and where the execution of an unfortunate criminal, under the management of a Chairman of a Republican County Committee with the proper means of grace, may be turned into a Republican blessing, the law we believe will never be looked upon with favor. Forbid it, heaven!

It has come to light that the funerals of three United States Senators—Hearst, Miller and Beck—have cost the Government $232,000, or on an average, about $77,666 apiece. At the funeral of Senator Hearst nine Pulman cars, in addition to those provided for the family and congressional committees, were attached to the train that bore the dead Senators' remains across the continent to California. The nine Pulman coaches were filled with dead-head relatives and friends of Senators and Congressmen who had not the remotest interest in the funeral as mourners, but who were anxious to make a free trip to the Pacific slope at the expense of the Government, with wines and refreshments free. The funerals of dead statesmen are turned into junketing picnics for political bummers who have the pull with Senators and Congressmen and instead of being a mark of respect are but the occasion for looting the Treasury for the benefit of the political and personal dependents of the men, sent to Washington to take care of the people's interests.

The magnificent Treasury surplus of $100,000,000 left by Cleveland's administration, says the Philadelphia *Record*, is gone, and the Treasury is threatened with an early deficit of $50,000,000. But the condition of the finances had no restraining influence upon the Republican majority in Congress. They went on accumulating expenditures for indigent pensions, subsidies and other like extravagances as if there had been no bottom to the Treasury. In vain the Democratic minority protested against this recklessness and waste. The minority could only look on while Speaker Reed manufactured his quorums out of members not present or voting, and lashed his followers into support of a desperate and destructive partisan programme. What does a discerning public think, in the end, of Speaker Reed's parliamentary system and its legislative results? How long would it take such a statesman, practicing such a system, to bring popular government into the deepest reproach?

General John M. Palmer, of Illinois, who went before the people and stumped the State as a Democratic candidate for United States Senator before the November election, was elected Senator by the legislature of Illinois, on Wednesday, Moore and Cockrill, two of the Farmers' Alliance members voting with the Democrats. It was a long and close fight the Democrats having 101 members of the legislature, the Republicans 100 and the Farmers' Alliance 3. On the 154th, the last ballot, Palmer had 103 Lindley Republican 100, and A. J. Streeter, Farmers Alliance 1 vote.

Washington Letter.

Washington March. 6. 1891.—The United States Treasury is bankrupt, as far as the reckless and extravagant appropriations voted by the Republican Congress can make it so, and it would be actually so to-day if all of the appropriations had to be paid at once. In the dying hours of the Fifty-first Congress the Republicans threw prudence, conscience, fear of the hereafter and every other restraining influence overboard, and boldly voted for every possible thing that promised to assist in the looting of the Treasury, which their leaders had agreed upon for the purpose of confroting the Democratic Congress with a deficiency. Old mouldy claims that had been refused a hundred times were tacked on the appropriation bills, and railroaded through, extra salaries were voted to employes who are already paid beyond their deserts, and money was scattered around in every direction as though the Treasury was overflowing to the Republicans.

Where the mony is to come from to pay all of these wild appropriations is more than anyone can see at this time; it isn't in the Treasury nor can it possibly get there under the present methods of taxation. Two years of Democratic economy in the House and a purging of the pension rolls of the frauds thereon may pull the country through without making it necessary to put new taxes upon the already tariff ridden people.

The Republican ex-Representatives are loath to leave Washington until Mr. Harrison has distributed the plums now at his disposal, which includes nine new U. S. circuit Court judges as provided by the new law, which purports to be for the relief of the Supreme Court, but Mr. Harrison proposes to try their patience, as he is going to Maryland to-morrow for a few days of wild duck shooting, and says he will do nothing in the matter until his return.

Ex-Speaker Reed has a pretty thick skin, but he couldn't hide the chagrin he felt when every Democrat in the House voted against the usual resolution of thanks that Mr. McKinley, after vainly trying to persuade a Democrat to do it, had offered. Served him right is the verdict among Democrats.

Senator Vilas is here looking just as natural as when under Mr. Cleveland. He says that Wisconsin has cut loose from the Republican party for good and all, and that her vote may be confidently counted upon for the Democratic candidate next year.

It is pleasing to know that the Fifty-first Congress did one good thing. It passed the International copyright bill, although it was apparently done under a misunderstanding, and Mr. Harrison signed it with a quill pen, from the wing of an American eagle, which had been provided for the occasion by one of the editors of the Century magazine.

Senator Edmunds is entitled to thanks for having balked Senator Plumb's scheme for transferring the employes of the Census bureau to the regular classified departmental service, without the formality of a civil service examination. Mr. Plumb attempted to hitch it on to an appropriation bill, but Mr. Edmunds raised a point of order against it, which was sustained by the chair.

And while giving thanks I must not forget the Democrats in the House, who with the aid of a few Republicans jumped upon the Pacific cable subsidy "job", after it had been agreed to by a conference committee, and strangled the life from it.

The Democratic Senators also deserve well for the smartness they displayed in preventing the mail-subsidy bill from being sent to a conference committee, which would surely have incorporated the tonage subsidy bill in it. It is much better to accept the least of two evils than to have to take them both.

Senator Ingalls made a very "small" use of his last official hour. He dismissed the clerk of the committee of which he was chairman and appointed his son, Paul Ingalls, clerk to the committee. The objectlies in the fact that the clerk draws his salary during the recess, but does no work. Senator Wolcott at once employed the dismissed clerk as his private Secretary.

There were some disgraceful scenes at the last night session of Congress, caused by that old time offender, John Barleycorn. The tipsy statesmen were kept off the floor of House and Senate with some difficulty by their friends, but their antics in the committee rooms and corridors were witnessed by many. M.

Vitrol in Her Sister's Face.

Rochester, March. 9.—Matilda Cunningham is at her home, 24 Cortland street, the victim of her sister's jealous spite, her face badly burned by vitriol. Matilda, aged 27 years, and her sister Lena, three years older, room in the house of their uncle, Michael McFarland. They occupy separate beds in the same room, directly over Mr. McFarland's sleeping apartments. At 1 o'clock this morning Mr. McFarland was awakened by a woman's shrieks.

Jumping from bed he discovered Matilda standing at the sink, bathing her face and head and groaning terribly. Just then Lena was seen running from the house. She was followed, and the policeman on the beat arrested her. She would not talk.

A doctor was sent for, and the unfortunate woman was found to be badly disfigured. Her forehead, cheeks and nose were badly burned, and the eyebrows entirely gone. It is thought the sight is also destroyed.

Matilda was sleeping at the time the vitrol was thrown. A part of the contents of the bottle burned a large hole in the tick. Matilda is employed in a seed house, and Lena was jealous because she was more successful in finding employment than she, and took this way of showing it.

An Important Act.

The following measure was enacted during the session of the last legislature and became a law by the approval of Governor Beaver April 26, 1889. It is entitled an act to prevent the deterioration of stock by animals running at large on the public highways of this commonwealth.

Sec. Be it enacted, etc., that from and after the passage of this, no stallion, bull, boar, ram, or jack, shall be permitted to roam at large on the public highways of this Commonwealth:

Sec. 2. It shall be lawful for any person finding any such animal running at large to have the same impounded, and such impounding advertised within ten days from date of impounding, in one weekly newspaper for two weeks, published nearest the place where such animal is impounded; and if said animal be not reclaimed within twenty days after such advertised notice by payment of all costs and charges together with one dollar to the person causing the said animal to be impounded, shall be sold at public sale, and the amount realized from sale, less the said costs and charges, shall be paid to the Treasury of the school district wherein such animal is impounded.

South Dakota has adopted the Australian ballot plan.

A New Departure.

The arrests of President Chauncey Depew and other high officials of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad company, on a charge of manslaughter in causing the death of six persons killed in the recent tunnel collision, marks a new departure in fixing criminal responsibility. The Coroner's jury finds that the officers and directors of the company are legally responsible for the reason that their agent, Engineer Fowler, was unable to distinguish the danger signal, and for the further reason that the wreck was fired by a car stove which the company used in violation of the laws of the State of New York. The verdict is based on the assumption that a white light, when seen through smoke and fog, becomes red as obscurity increases, while a yellow light becomes red with still less obscurity. In other words, that had electric arc lights been used for signals instead of the ordinary yellow light, the accident would not have happened, and hence the directors, in neglecting the means for safety, are criminally responsible.

Mr. Depew gave bail in the sum of $25,000, his bondsman being Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, and the trial will doubtless be one of the most important and interesting in the history of that class of cases bearing upon the doctrine of criminal negligence. If the grand jury shall find true bills against the accused, and they are put upon trial for their liberty, they will spare no effort to make their defense as complete as possible. The burden will be upon them to show why they continued the use of the car stove after they had been forbidden by law to do so. But the chief interest will center in the degree of responsibility which the law imposes, not merely upon trainmen and others directly concerned in the carrying of passengers, but upon the directors, who have the entire management in their hands and who have it in their power to decide what is necessary and what is not necessary to guard against fatal accidents.—*Pittsburg Commercial.*

Torn by a Lion.

Paris, March 9.—A terrible scene, by which a well-known lion tamer will lose his life, was witnessed at the hippodrome in this city do-day. The spectacle of "Nero" is being prepared at the hippodrome, and one of the features of the show, as propposed, is an attack by a number of lions upon wooden figures so arranged in the arena as to represent human beings. Seets, the lion tamer, had just concluded the day's drilling or training of six lions for this performance, and was driving them into their cages when one of them sullenly refused to reenter his cage. Seets managed to cage the remaining five lions, and then turned his attention to the rebellious animal, which had taken refuge in a neighboring passage.

Seets armed himself with a lance and tried to dislodge the refractory lion, but in so doing he tripped and lost hold of his lance, the weapon rolling several yards away from him. Before the tamer could gain possession of the lance the angry lion sprang upon the unfortunate man, and bit and rent him in a most horrible manner. Seet's cries for help soon brought another trainer to the scene. The latter caught up the lance and gallantly attacked the lion, inflicting a severe wound in the animal's forehead. Cowed by the wound received, the lion released Seets and slunk into its cage. Medical assistance was promptly sent for, and everything possible was done to save the lion tamer's life, but the latest reports are that he is in a dying condition.

Trying His New Knife.

San Diego, March 6.—A story of a horrible crime comes from San Quentin, Lower California, which rates among the horrors of Nero's time. On Sunday last Joseph F. Muir, a half-breed, made an attempt on the life of Filepe Sanchez, who was lying asleep on the sidewalk in front of a saloon. Muir came along about half drunk and tried to awaken the sleeping man. Failing he opened the shirt of Sanchez and, drawing a knife, made a motion to disembowel him. He feared the job could not be done with a dull knife, for after feeling the edge of the blade, he stepped inside and sharpened it quite deliberately on a stone, trying it occasionally on his own dampened finger, and then smiling at the bystanders, who thought he was jesting. He finally secured the proper edge, and, kneeling by the side of Sanchez, plunged the blade in the sleeping man's abdomen, partially withdrew it, ran it over against the hip bone, and turned it upward as far as the ribs would allow it to go. Muir then pulled the shirt back over the wound, straightened up, smiling at the persons around him, licked the blood from the blade on one side and placed the knife in the scabbard by his side. He was seized by those who witnessed the crime and placed in custody. Sanchez was alive at last accounts. Referring to his crime, Muir says he was a good friend of Sanchez, but he wanted to try his new knife. He is now in jail at Ensenda.

The Folly of Writing Letters.

Logansport, Ind., March 10.—A sensational occurrence in connection with the trial and conviction of Martin Shafer for the murder of Edward Lowrey has just been made public. Last Thursday Shafer handed to Sheriff Donaldson for mailing a letter addressed to his wife. In pursuance of his duty, the sheriff opened the letter, which informed Mrs. Shafer that the writer had decided to feign insanity and in this way be sent to the asylum here instead of the penitentiary.

He hoped to make his escape from the asylum through the co-operation of a relative employed as guard at that place. Besides outlining his plans to escape, the communication contained directions for the disposition of his property. While a motion for a new trial was being made before Judge McConnell, Friday, the letter was handed to the judge, who immediately sentenced Shafer to fifteen years' inprisonment at Michigan City.

A Mormon exodus is said to have begun from Utah to Mexico. The Mormons have a track of land in the State of Chihauhau, 125 miles long and 15 miles wide, which they are settling up. It is estimated that at 2,000 families will abandon Utah this summer.

News and Other Notings.

—The Board of Pardons has refused to interfere in the sentence of death passed upon George Moss, the wife-murderer in prison at Wilkesbarre, and he will be hanged on the 26th of this month.

—Patrick Burns, a miner in Upper St. Clair township, Allegheny county, had a pick driven through his skull by John Blondus about two weeks ago. Burns' death and Blondon's arrest occurred on Saturday. The men had been drinking together.

—In the Rowie county District Court at New Boston, Texas, on Friday, William Rictor, a colored bootblack, was on a jury trial, awarded $10,000 damages against the Texas and Pacific Railroad Company. The plaintiff was thrown from a train, and falling under the wheels, had both legs cut off.

—"A party of Houghton people," relates the Detroit *Tribune*, "were crossing the ice on a lake in a big sleigh on Saturday night, when the horses took fright and dashed into a hole made by ice-cutters. By a sudden swerve the occupants of the vehicle were thrown out upon the ice and saved, but the horses and sleigh, valued at $1,200, were lost.

—There are now over fifteen hundred carpenters and planing mill employes idle in Indianapolis, Ind., in consequence of the strike ordered by the Building Trades Council, and there are no indications of an early settlement of the trouble. The street car drivers have resolved to give financial aid to the strikers, and all of the trade organization are being united in their support.

—Harry Ulse, a brakeman on the Sunbury and Harrisburg division of the Pennsylvania railroad, met his death on Monday morning. Ulse was standing on the top of a freight car, when the train passed through a covered bridge at Millersburg, and was struck by the roof of the bridge, felling him to the tracks below and killing him almost instantly. He was a married man and resided at Lewistown.

—At the American Art Gallery in New York on Friday afternoon began the sale of the superb collection of rare and costly books and manuscripts of Brayton Ives. Mr. Ellsworth, a well-known collector of curios, secured a valuable addition to his collection in the famous Gutenburg Bible, the first book printed with types. The price at which it was finally sold under the hammer was $7,400 for each of the two volumes, or $14,800 for the work.

—The State Legislature of South Dakota adjourned on Saturday morning, having failed by one vote to carry the bill for resubmission of the prohibition amendment. At the time of adjournment there were twenty-five member who were seriously ill. Two have died during the session and one is at the point of death. The general ailment was cold, resulting in pneumonia. The State House has inadequate ventilation and permits a multitude of draughts. This caused the trouble.

—C. A. Ward had a large bin of wheat on his farm near Garden Plains, Kansas. On Friday he discovered one of the roof boards off, and looking inside, saw lying on the wheat a sack and a man's hat. Shortly after he commenced loading the wheat into wagons. Hardly had the first wagon been loaded when a pair of shoes led to the discovery of a man standing head down in the bid. The explanation is that the man was a wheat thief, and fell into the bin and was smothered.

Communicated.

St. Augustine, Pa., March 9, 1891.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

Sir:—There is a politico-whisky ring at St. Augustine. One man wishes to conduct a hotel at Chest Springs before he builds a house where there was a conflagration recently. Business delegates cannot canvass at Ebensburg unless they steam from the the weight of their load, and nearly all the lights of the law are hired to shine for a week or two on the glories and goods of of whisky and beer. Through enlightened schooling given at this place the past term and the recent success of electing school directors, the ring is about to be remedeled and made proof against all attacks.

If the so-called hotel keepers of St. Augustine and Chest Springs depended upon the traveling public for a living for three months, they would be under another kind of pasturage before the end of this time. Ignorance runs riotously when bondsmen and signers of such license petitions fear not to be tarred with the same immorality that hovers about their blasphemous, drunkard-making grog-shops. They probably have greater dread of tar, however, than of immorality.

Such men, if not thus ignorant, are assuredly brimful of hatred for their neighbors when they do all they can to make drunkards, blasphemers and idlers of them. It is claimed by a great many people that every applicant for whisky license will be successful because certain elections are soon to be made. Such claimants should know that it is known—it matters little, however, whether it is known or not—that the voters are not all, nor nearly all, advocates of a demoralizing rendezvous at every cross-roads. Necessity for a hotel should be the first condition. There can be no such thing as necessity growing out of the appetite of a few local bondsmen and signers. An occasional stranger passing through the place is not a sufficient reason for the State to commit a suicidal action like licensing whisky-shops at which its local citizens may, choosing the imperfection of their liberty, unman themselves by drunkenness or habitual drinking. A necessity in this case should signify such a frequency of strangers that the hospitality of the place would be exhausted in a very short time. The stranger-traveler who needs hospitality at St. Augustine or Chest Springs are so few that one spare bed-room at each place would, on an average more than accommodate them. Strangers, penniless and poor, passing through these places, have no trouble in finding lodging and a meal at other houses than the taverns. Much more easily, therefore, may the stranger, who is able to pay for these accommodations, be able to find as decent accommodations as are now provided at the-called hotels.

There is no necessity for hotels, or for a hotel at St. Augustine or Chest Springs. This despite the growling opinions of the whisky gods, their bondsmen and signers. What are all these bondsmen and signers worth? A strict examination would expose this fact with regard to the bondsmen: Excepting one of them, the bondsmen of these would-be liquor sellers might be worth, all their effects put together, the necessary two thousand dollars, over and above all encumbrances, but hardly. As to the signers. We wonder how three or four of them were purchased, and how half a dozen of them have the requirements with regard to property.

Hotel proprietors, as well as bondsmen and signers, should be moral men. This morality must admit into its grade a great deal of immorality. He is not a very moral man who takes advantage of the imperfection of his neighbors' liberty in order that he may eat the bread of idlenesss. Every truly moral man not only shuns evil—the choice of which constitutes the imperfection of man's liberty—but he also does much to cultivate virtue in himself and in his neighbors, in order that he may raise man's liberty to the scale of perfection.

The morality of drunkenness, idleness and blasphemy is a a rare specimen of that virtue. These men rank themselves with this kind of morality unless they did not perform a human action, so called, when they became bondsmen and signers.

They cannot have the principles of Christians when they follow not the voice of the leaders of their professed Christianity. Without principles, natural or revealed, men cannot be moral. S. A.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The - People's - Store,

5TH AVENUE, PITTSBURCH.

Largest and Finest Store in the City.

FINE BLACK GOODS.

We keep at all times a complete stock of Black and Mourning Goods of the highest character as to quality and style, and at prices the Lowest:
Black Grosgrain silks, 58c, 68c, 85c, $1, 1 87, 1 50 and up to 2 25.
Black Faille Francaise, 85c, $1, 1 12 1 25, 1 50, 1 62, 1 75 and 2 00.
Black Satin Rhadames, 65c, 75c, 80c, $1, 1 25, 1 50 and up to 2 26.
Black Surahs, 49c, 62c, 75c, 85c, $1, 1 25 and up to 2 00.
Armures and fancy Weaves, stripes and bars, $1, 1 25 1 50.
Black Brocades, 69c, 98c, $1 39.
Moire Silks, 85c, 1 00, 1 25 1 50 and 2 00.
Black Satin 50c, 75c and 1 00.
Black Silk Warp Henriettas, 75c, 1 00, 1 12, 1 25, 1 37, 1 50, 1 62, 1 75, 2 00, 2 25, 2 37, 2 50.
Silk Warp Draped Almas, $1 50, 1 75.
Silk Warp Tamise, 42 inches, 1 25.
All Wool Tamise, 40 inches, 30c, 60c, and 1 00.
All Wool Cords, Diagonals, Brocades, etc., 90c, $1 00 and 1 25.
46 Inch All Wool Black Henriettas, 75c, 87c, 90c, 1 00, 1 12, 1 25, 1 37, 1 50, 1 75.
40 Inch All Wool French Cashmere, 45c, 50c, 60c, 70c, 75c, 80c, 85c and 90c.
Black and White, White and Black, Black and Gray, Gray and Black Fabrics, 40 and 44 inst wide, from 39c to 1.25.
Black Cashmere Shawls. Single, 1 25, 1 50, 1 75, 2 00, 2 50 and up to 6 75. Double, 3 00, 3 50, 4 00, 4 50, 5 00 and up to 18 00.
Silk Fringed Shawls in single, 3 00 to 6 50. Double, 5 00 to 7 00.
Priestly Silk Warp Cashmere, Double Shawls, Hemstitched, 12 00, 14 50 and 16 00.
Black Fichus, heavy silk fringe, richly embroidered, 1 25 1 50, 1 75, 2 00, 2 25, 2 50, 2 75, 3 00, 3 50, 4 00, 4 50, 5 00, 5 50, 5 75, 6 00, 6 50, 6 75, 7 00, 7 50, 8 00, 8 50, 9 00, 9 50, 10 00, 11 00, 12 00, up to 27 5..
Black, Iced Wool Shawls, 1 50, 2 00, 2 50, 3 00 3 50, 3 75, 4 50.
Black Jackets and Wraps of every fashionable description from 2 50 to 60 00.
Mourning Millinery a Specialty, always ready for use. Latest styles of Nuns' Veiling and Mourning Silk.
Toques and Bonnets, $2 50, 3 00, 3 50, 3 75, 4 00, 5 00, 5 50, 6 00.
Crape and Crape Veils.
All Wool, Bordered, Nuns' Veiling, 1 25 to 2 00.
Silk and Wool, Bordered, Nuns' Veiling, 1 26 to 3 00.
Millinery to order by first class artists at moderate prices.
When you need anything in any kind of Black Goods, you will find everything wanted here.
Best Goods and Lowest Prices.

CAMPBELL & DICK.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches. In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885.-tf.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General .·. Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR or CUFF THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

BE UP TO THE MARK

Not to Split! Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

mar.59-ly

Best and Cheapest.

We now have the largest and best selected stock of Men's, and Boys' Clothing in the county. Our Spring Stock is now complete. We have the best selection of

Gents' Furnishing Goods

in the county. Also, all the nobby styles of Hats in the Market. Our motto is "Good Goods and Low Prices." It will pay you to come and see us as we can and will save you money.

Very Respectfully,

C A SHARBAUGH,

CARROLLTOWN, PENN'A

ct3-90-1y

A. FOSTER,

Formerly of the Firm of Geis, Foster & Quinn,

Is Located at 247 and 249 Main Street, Johnstown, Pa.,

With a large and full stock of Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Trimmings, Hosiery, Linens, Flannels, and Winter Goods.

Carpets and Oilcloths

of every description and everything in the line of House Furnishing Goods at the lowest prices.

VEHICLES

—OF EVERY—



Possible Description

OVER 100 STYLES

To Select From.

We have from the very cheapest to the most expensive and highest standard of manufacture



CARTS,

Buggies, Phaetons, Surreys, Business, Farm and Pleasure Wagons



BUY THE KRAMER WAGON.

All Steel Frame

SPRING TOOTH HARROW.

A WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT IN



SPRING TOOTH HAROWRS

Teeth Quickly Adjusted

—BY ONLY—

Loosening One Nut.

THE BEST

Tooth -:- Holder

EVER INVENTED.



RATCHET

Send for Special Circular and Prices of Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Farming Machinery and Hardware.

Swank Hardware Co.

Cor Main and Bedford Sts.,

JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A

WOMEN

Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from infirmities peculiar to their sex, should try

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

THE BEST TONIC

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

$11,950 IN CASH GIVEN AWAY

To the SMOKERS of Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco.

The genuine has picture of BULL on every package.

For particulars see our next announcement.

KENTUCKY MULES.



$3000 A YEAR!

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - MARCH 13, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Spring clothing at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

—Among the jurors on the Braden murder case is Luke Bush, of Allegheny township, who some time ago was an inmate of Dixmont insane asylum.

—All parties indebted to me either by book account or note are notified to come and settle before April 1st and save costs.
A. STRITTMATTER.

—Mrs. Rees, wife of Thomas T. Rees, of Cambria township, died at her home on Monday night aged about 60 years. The deceased leaves a husband, one daughter and three sons to mourn her death.

—We had a double-barrelled court here this week. Judge Furst, of Bellefonte, occupied the court room with the trial of Braden, while Judge Barker occupied the Grand Jury room with the trial of other causes.

—Miss Eva James, daughter of the late David James, of Ebensburg, died at her home in this place on Saturday, March 9th, aged about 23 years, from typhoid fever contracted about three weeks previous, while on a visit to her sister in Pittsburg.

—The Pardon Board met on Tuesday afternoon and decided not to interfere in the case of the Nicely brothers, of Somerset county, now under sentence of death for the murder of Herman Umberger. Their execution will take place on the 2nd of April.

—William Ivory, at one time a resident of Summit, where his father was a merchant during the days of the Old Portage Railroad, died at the Soldier's Home at Erie, Pa., on Wednesday. The deceased was a veteran of the Mexican war, as also of the war of the Rebellion.

—Joseph Clarke, of Gallitzin, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, was struck on the head by a projecting coal tipple at the Loyalhanna coal and coke works, near Latrobe, on Tuesday. Clarke is about thirty years of age and single. His injuries will likely prove fatal.

—Mr. Alexander McConnell, of Clearfield township, died on Monday of last week. He was about 65 years of age and had been ill for some time, having never recoverd from the effects of the grippe, which he had last winter. The funeral took place at St Augustine on Tuesday morning.

—Messrs. J. Wilkinson & Son request those wishing to purchase monuments or headstones to be erected for Decoration day to order their work as soon as possible, so that no one will be disappointed. In former years they were not able to get out all their Decoration day orders owing to receiving them too late.

—On Sunday last Sheriff Good, of Somerset county, on examining the cells of the Nicely boys, discovered a number of small saws hidden in different parts of the cells. The saws were of very little use to the prisoners as the gratings of the cells were too hard to be cut with a saw. On Wednesday a death watch was placed over the Nicely's and any attempt to escape will be futile.

—As will be seen in another column, the Chest Springs Normal School will open on April 20th, under the management of the well-known teacher, Prof. R. Somerville. Prof. Somerville is a teacher of considerable experience, and taught a very successful Normal School last year. Efforts will be made to make it second to none in the county. For information and circular address the principal.

—Remonstrances have been filed against the following applicants for license: Johnstown—Second Ward, Jacob Fend; Third, Mrs. Susan Gannon; Fourth, C. H. McAteer; Seventh, Fred Dietz; Morrellville Borough, Michael Conway, John Lorditch, Martin A. Stack, Jacob Albrecht; Adams Township, John and Henry Ickes; Stoneycreek Township, William Mebs; St. Augustine, against all applicants in the place; Reade Township, Charles V. Stains; Hastings, against three applicants.

—Superintendent Leech was recently presented by the pupils of one of the Gallitzin schools, Sister Mary John, teacher, with a complete set of Washington Irving's works (nine books in all), accompanied by letters of regard from the teacher and pupils of the school. Mr. Leech highly appreciates the present, not so much for its intrinsic worth as for the feelings of friendship which prompted it, and is greatly pleased with the evidences of scholarly attainments shown by letters which accompanied the present.

—Don't miss seeing the immense stock of Spring clothing at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

—On Thursday afternoon the case of the Commonwealth vs. George Hufnagle, for the murder of Thomas Burke, in Barr township, last Fall was taken up and the following jurors were impannelled on the case: Edward Edwards, Woods E. Thomas, John H. Topper, Thomas H. Myers, Scott Cobaugh, H. C. Benford, John Sommerville, George W. Gooderham, D. W. Coulter, E. B. Samuels, John Hasson, and George Hudson. District Attorney O'Connor and George M. Reade, Esq., represent the Commonwealth and F. A. Shoemaker and D. E. Dufton, Esqrs., are for the defendant. The case is on trial as we go to press.

—Wanted, at McDonald's store, Loretto, Pa., potatoes, cabbage, corn and oats. The highest price allowed.

—Miss Bridget Moran died at the residence of her grandmother, Mrs. Patrick Reilly, in Portage township on Monday of last week under peculiarly sad circumstances. She had been for years afflicted with deafness as a result of a bealing in her head, and on Friday, March 27th, was sitting beside a table with her arm resting upon it, and holding in her hand a knitting needle with which she was scratching her ear, when her elbow slipped off the table and the needle ran into her ear, causing a wound from which she bled profusely, and from the effects of which she died at the time stated. She was a sister of Patrick Moran, whose death under tragic circumstances, with suspicions of foul play, occurred in January, 1885, from injuries received the night preceding his death. The funeral took place on Wednesday of last week, interment being made in the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore.

—The best place in the county to buy clothing and gents' furnishing goods is at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

—Ira Bloom, of Wilmore, one of the jurors on the Braden homicide case, was taken sick on Wednesday night and is now lying at the Blair House with pneumonia. The evidence in the case closed on Wednesday afternoon, when Mr. Evans addressed the jury on the part of the defense, and was followed by Colonel Linton, who finished his address to the jury about half past nine o'clock, when court adjourned. District Attorney O'Connor was to have addressed the jury for the Commonwealth this (Thursday) morning, but owing to the illness of Mr. Bloom, who cannot go to court, the case is at a stand-still. The court selected a physician, Dr. Jones, and Mr. E. J. Humphreys as a nurse to wait on Mr. Bloom, and it is hoped that he will speedily recover. The other eleven jurors are kept together by the Constables until it is determined whether the case can be finished or not.

—If in need of a suit of clothes it will pay you to go to C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

—A charter has been granted to the Ebensburg Agricultural Society and the certificates of stock are now being issued.

—Come and examine my new Spring clothing and gents' furnishings. We will gladly show goods whether you wish to buy or not. C. A. SHARBAUGH, Carrolltown.

—Work in the mines in this region, generally speaking, is poor. There is an odd mine that is doing fairly but the great majority are scarcely making half time.—*Gallitzin Vindicator.*

—Abram Byers, formally of Jackson township, but now of Berwinsdale, Clearfield county, recently met with an accident on a steam saw mill near the latter place, by which the thumb of one hand was cut off by a circular saw.

—The erection of marble is the last work of respect to the memory of departed friends, and is a custom which has been followed from the earliest ages of antiquity. For many years J. Wilkinson & Son have been in the marble business in Ebensburg and through their energy and honorable dealings, they have built for themselves a reputation for doing their work in a most artistic manner. Their work is an ornament to the town as well as a credit to themselves. We are giving them no more notoriety than they deserve, and to prove our assertion, go to their establishment and see for yourself. They take pleasure in showing their work, whether you wish to purchase or not. They have on exhibition at their works two car-loads of monuments and headstones, and in April and May will receive two car-loads more. They will then have a large assortment of the latest styles for customers to select from. They have arrangements made with wholesale granite dealers so that they can fill all orders for granite monuments and headstones in a short time and as cheap as can be done anywhere. They buy their stock in such large quantities that they defy competition. They also have the agency for the Champion Iron Company and are prepared to furnish all kinds of fencing or anything in iron. Persons wishing to purchase anything in their line of business would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as they have as fine, if not the finest stock of marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Give them a trial and you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

A Family Duty.

The home circle is sacred and life has few charms indeed if family ties are burst asunder. The promotion of happiness and the prevention of sickness are of prime importance in every household. It is in the spring that old and young alike are most susceptible to the hundreds of diseases that fill the atmosphere we breathe and the water we drink. The timely use of a reliable stimulant is the only sure way to guard against sickness in the home. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" brands of pure rye whiskey are recommended by physicians as the best invigorator in the world. Both are sold under a sworn guarantee of purity, "Silver Age" at $1.50 per full quart bottle, and "Duquesne" at $1.25. These whiskies are used exclusively in the leading hospitals, which is sufficient evidence that they are the best obtainable.

Mr. Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson and Overholt are sold by Mr. Klein at $1 per quart or six quarts of $5. His stock of wines, brandies, etc., is the largest in Pennsylvania. Goods promptly shipped to all parts of the United States. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper. Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

The Braden Murder Trial.

On Monday afternoon at 3:25 Judge Furst, of Bellefone, took the bench and the case of Commonwealth vs. John F. Braden, for the murder of his wife, was called. Two and a half hours were consumed in selecting a jury, yet the twelve jurors were taken from the regular panel, without calling talesmen.

The following named gentlemen are on the jury: Alonza Elliott, Barr township; William H. Byrne, Ebensburg; Ira Bloom, Summerhill township; Samuel Plummer Croyle township; Amos W. Rowland, Blacklick township; B. F. Stull, Stonycreek township; George B. Richards, Reade township; Joseph Thomas, Johnstown; Luke Bush, Elder township; Joseph Engele, East Conemaugh; John Page, Jackson township, and John S. Wicks, Suth Fork.

District Attorney O'Connor, represented the Commonwealth, and Col. John P. Linton and Alvin Evans, Esq., were counsel for the prisoner.

Mrs. Polly Mitchell was the first witness called and testified as follows: "I live in the house next to Braden's, in the Fourteenth ward, Johnstown, Cambria county; I had been living there for about a year before the shooting; I was washing; Mrs. Braden came out and was leaning on the fence talking with me; I went into the house to see the clothes; while I was in Braden shot his wife; I did not see the shooting; when I came out Mrs. Braden was laying across my walk; she had been shot; I helped carry her into the house; I washed the blood off her; she never spoke after being shot; she died about 4 o'clock that afternoon; the shooting was done about quarter past 9 o'clock in the morning; Braden was lying on the ground; I did not notice anything the matter with Braden that morning; I saw him that morning before the shooting; he seemed all right; I fainted and was taken into my own house."

Gracie Braden, a thirteen-year-old daughter of the defendant, was called and testified: "The morning of the shooting papa came into the basement kitchen and asked mamma for the revolver; she wanted him to eat breakfast; he said there was nothing there that suited his appetite, but he afterwards drank a cup of coffee. He hollowed down that he could not find it; mamma told him to look again; mamma and I got afraid; I took the children out in the back yard, and mamma went up around the house; he came down stairs whistling; I saw him take the revolver out of his hip pocket just as he got to the corner of the house; immediately after that I heard the shooting."

She also testified that her father was ugly and quarrelsome when drunk but was all right when sober.

A number of other witnesses were called who detailed practically the same story.

At three o'clock on Tuesday the Commonwealth closed, and Alvin Evans, Esq., opened the case for the defense.

The theory of defense is impulsive insanity and Braden's attorneys have called a number of witnesses to show that insanity has been in the Braden family. The defendant was called and his story is as follows: "I am thirty-nine years old, I have been living in Johnstown abont nine years, was married in Johnstown to Sadie Chambers in 1873, have been living out of the county since I was married. Boucher boarded at our house a couple of years ago; he came back in August 1889. On the night of July 16th last, I was not feeling very well; I took a piece of carpet and a pillow from the baby's cradle and went out and lay down on the grass in the yard and went to sleep; it was a very warm night; it was about 7 o'clock when I lay down; I got awake and went quietly up stairs to go to bed, I saw the clock it was a few minutes after 11; I went in the bed room and my wife was not there; the baby was in bed with a pillow on each side of it to keep it from falling out. I supposed she was in the spare room because it was cooler; I went to look for her, and as I passed Boucher's door I saw my wife in his bed on her back and Boucher —— ——; he had nothing but his underclothes on; she had a red night shirt on; I fainted to the floor; Boucher and Mrs. Braden led me into the spare room and wanted to settle the matter, and not expose them; Boucher said he would give me all I asked; Mrs. Braden said she would keep me drunk for a month and promised to get me all the money I wanted; I made information against them; my wife wanted me to settle; my lawyer, Dick, told me I had better settle; I told my wife I would settle if she would give me a divorce and the children; I afterwards agreed to settle if she would acknowledge her guilt to her and my brothers and sisters, and take an oath this was the first time she had been with Boucher, and that she would never do it again; this she agreed to do; I talked with Boucher and he and I agreed to settle it by him paying me $20 for my lawyers and the costs; Boucher and I went to the District Attorney's office and signed the paper of settlement; he paid me $10 and agreed to give me the rest Saturday night; this trouble kept working on my mind and I hardly know what to do; the night before the shooting I had been drinking; I wanted my wife to take the oath she promised; she said she "didn't have to" and the neighbors could just think and talk as they pleased, and I could do the same; that made me mad and I tore the red night shirt to pieces; the next morning I got up and went to the saloon and got a drink; when I came back I asked for my revolver and my wife said it was up stairs; I went up to look for it and could not find it; I hollowed down and she told me to look again; I found the revolver and went down the stairs and up around the house to the corner; from there I saw my wife; I then lost my mind, and remember nothing more until I came to my senses in the Ebensburg jail." The defendant denied knowing anything of the shooting, the arrest, or of being taken to the lockup, the hearing, of talking with any one in the lockup, or of being brought to jail.

Among the witnesses called by the defense was Dr. Samuel Ayers, of Pittsburg, who was of the opinion that Braden was irresponsible at the time of the shooting.

Andrew Boucher was called by the Commonwealth who denied the criminal intimacy with Mrs. Braden, and several witnesses were called to contradict Braden.

The testimony closed on Wednesday afternoon when the counsel for the defendant, Evans and Linton, addressed the jury in his behalf, the latter concluding his remarks at half past nine P. M., when court adjourned until Thursday morning at 9 o'clock.

Court Proceedings.

The folllowing cases were disposed of last week after the report in the last issue of the FREEMAN:

Commonwealth vs. Theodore Rupe, larceny. Two cases. Jury find defendant guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and imprisonment in the county jail for three months in each case.

William F. Cook, who was convictod of embezzlement at December sessions, was sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and undergo an imprisonment in in the Western penitentiary for one year and three months.

Commonwealth vs. Franklin Jones, entering store with intent to commit larceny. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Rodney, fornication and bastardy. Grand Jury ignored the bill.

Commonwealth vs. Frank Osborne, larceny. Grand Jury ignored the bill.

Commonwealth vs. Edward Gibbons, malicious mischief. Grand Jury ignored the bill.

Commonwealth vs. John W. Signeski, fornication and bastardy. Jury find defendant guilty. The usual sentence imposed.

Commonwealth vs. Andrew Bollege, riot. *Nol pros* entered.

Commonwealth vs. Robert Hollen, fornication and bastardy. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Terrance Quinn, larceny. Grand Jury ignored the bill.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob Thomas, obtaining goods under false pretense.

Commonwealth vs. Frank James, assault and battery. Defendant plead guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for 30 days.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel Snyder and Harriet Gallagher, charged with burning a barn. Jury and defendants not guilty and that the prosecutor, Milton Berringer pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. John Best, John W. Kuntz, William Tantlinger, Fred. Brehm and Benjamin Cooper, cock fighting. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. Milton Berringer, bigamy. Defendant plead guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and undergo imprisonment in the Western penitentiary for one year and two months.

Commonwealth vs. Steve Greged, John Rockey, Steve Senta and Joseph Kostic, throwing a bottle through a window of a passenger car. A *nolle pros* was entered as to Senta and Kostic. Jury find John Rockey guilty and Steve Greged not guilty. Rockey was sentenced to pay a fine of $5, costs and go to jail for thirty days.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Byroads and Elmer Barclay, larceny. Defendants plead guilty. Sent to the Huntingdon Reformatory until they reach the age of twenty-one years.

Commonwealth vs. Mike Smith, assault and battery with intent to commit rape. Jury find defendant guilty of assault and battery only. Sentenced to pay a fine of $20 and go to jail for nine months.

Commonwealth vs. John Armstrong, larceny. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. John Orlekuskey, shooting with intent to kill. Jury find defendant guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs and go to the Western penitentiary for two years and six months.

Commonwealth vs. Francis Elig, assault and battery. Jury find defendant not guilty but that he pay one-half the costs and the prosecutor pay the other half.

Commonwealth vs. Otto Briber, assault and battery. Jury find defendant not guilty on account of insanity.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Luther, assault and battery. Jury find defendant not guilty but that he pay one-half the costs and the prosecutor the other half.

Jeremiah Lavely, who pleaded guilty of burglary and larceny, four charges, was sentenced to three months in the county jail on one charge, and was given one year in the penitentiary on each of the other charges.

Francis Hahn, who had been convicted of rape, was sentenced to pay a fine of $300 and costs of prosecution, and undergo an imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for ten years.

Joseph Costino was sentenced to jail for five days and sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution for defrauding a boarding-house keeper.

Jacob Tomae receive a like sentence for obtaining goods by false pretense.

Frank Jones was sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for six months for breaking and entering a store.

SECOND WEEK.

Court met on Monday at ten o'clock with Judge Barker on the bench.

In the following cases *nolle prosequis* were entered, the costs to be paid by the defendants:

Commonwealth vs. James L. Graham, James Jackson, Alfred Owens, Albert Edwards and Joseph Owens, larceny.

Commonwealth vs. Thomas Rager, cruelty to animals.

Commonwealth vs. A. C. Helple, forgery.

Commonwealth vs. William Lynn, larceny.

Commonwealth vs. Albert D. Hutchinson, defrauding a boarding-house keeper.

Commonwealth vs. H. C. Huchison, defrauding a boarding-house keeper.

Commonwealth vs. Lloyd McCanley and George Reese, larceny.

Commonwealth vs. George Mochan and Andrew Collaga, assault and battery.

Commonwealth vs. John Stiffler, neglecting his aged mother.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel McFall, assault and battery, three cases.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel Gill, fornication and bastardy, on filing the proper bond.

Commonwealth vs. Susan Fogotch, cruelty to animals.

Commonwealth vs. Patrick Boyle, keeping a ferocious dog.

Commonwealth vs. Peter Rooney, open lewdness.

Commonwealth vs. Wm. M. Peters, cruelty to animals.

The following cases on this week's civil list were continued:

William Bowman vs. Henry Barnhart; Edward Liberty vs. Dr. F. T. Overdorf; James W. Gallagher vs. William Baker et al; same vs. same; Levi Keith et al vs. Daniel Kerlensey et al; B. F. Horner vs. H. Y. Hays; Martin McDonald, Sr., vs. Frederick Hofecker; John Scheffaur vs. Morrellville and Cambria Borough Water Company; Westmoreland and Cambria Natural Gas Company vs. *Herald* Printing Company; Daniel Miller vs. Neal McKay; use of Thomas H. Farrell vs. Annie M. Weakland; John Maxwell vs. Caron Leahy; T. C. Else & Co. vs. C. & J. Leahy; Albert Zitzman vs. E. Strayer & Bro.; H. Swank & Co. vs. A. J. Haws.

Ashville Items.

ASHVILLE, Pa., March 10, 1891.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—Mr. Andrew Dodson, of this place, is on the sick list.

Mr. J. E. Rosensteel visited Altoona on Altoona on Friday.

Tommie, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Delozier, of this place, is quite ill.

Our schools are progressing rapidly under the management of the amiable teachers, Miss Annie Wilson and Mr. Morgan J. Cramer. Misses Regina Mealley and Amelia Delozier, of St. Augustine, paid Ashville a brief visit on Saturday.

Miss Annie Stoy, of this place, is visiting friends in Altoona.

Miss Gertrude McKendry, of Adams county, who has been visiting friends in this vicinity, returned to her home on Monday.

The Cambria Coal and Coke Co., operating at Amsbry, has changed hands and in the future will be conducted under a new management. Mr. Richard Bowan will be the superintendent.

Mr. R. J. Free has purchased from Mr. James H. Wilson a lot of ground on the corner of Ash street and the railroad for a consideration of $2,500. It is Mr. Free's intention to erect a large and commodious hotel on the premises during the coming summer.

Mr. James Wilson and family will leave here in a short time for West Virginia where two sons, Henry and Grant, have been for some time past. They intend to make their future home in that state.

A festival will be held here in St. Thomas' hall, this place, on the afternoon and evening of March 30th, under the auspices of Branch 131, E. B. A. The parties having it in charge will make it an enjoyable affair. An orchestra and a cornet band have been secured for the occasion. F. B. P.

Chest Springs Normal School.

The Chest Springs Normal School will open on Monday April 20th, for a term of ten weeks. The course of study will be especially adapted to those that are teaching and preparing to teach. Instruction will be given in the common branches and all such branches as will meet the requirements of the teachers, including mental science, theory of teaching, civil government, composition and rhetoric. Those desiring to study higher branches will have an opportunity of doing so. Methods of instruction will be the latest and most approved and the branches will be taught in a practical manner. Practical work of the school room will be brought before the class. R. SOMERVILLE, Principal.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for two weeks ending Wednesday, March 11th, 1891:

Otto Gerhart and Magie Linne, Johnstown.

Samuel Alexander and Clara E. Hon, Reade township.

H. J. Vanardlen, Greensburg, and Emma Dopp, Wilmore.

Henry Taylor and Annie Kelly, Johnstown.

Charles Philip Peter Wolf and Amelia Reitz, Stonycreek township.

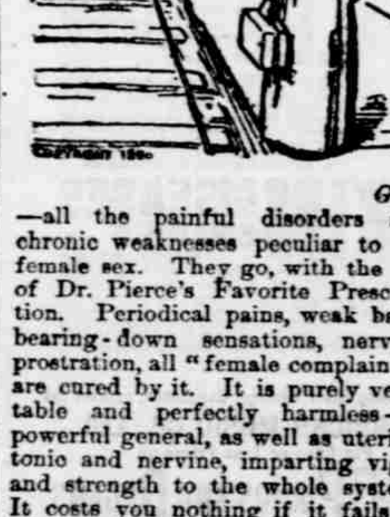
Jacob Knorr and Annie Knorr, Johnstown.

Richard C. Cook and Jane F. Hopfer, Benscreek.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

—For sale or rent.—A house of seven rooms in the East ward of Ebensburg. Will be sold on easy payments. Possession given on the 1st of April next. Call on the subscriber for terms. HENRY BYRNE.



Gone—all the painful disorders and chronic weaknesses peculiar to the female sex. They go, with the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Periodical pains, weak back, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, all "female complaints" are cured by it. It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless—a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, imparting vigor and strength to the whole system. It costs you nothing if it fails to give satisfaction. It's *guaranteed* to do so, in every case, or the money is refunded. It *can* be guaranteed—for it *does* it. No other medicine for women is sold on such terms.

That's the way its makers prove their faith in it. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; a legitimate *medicine*, not a *beverage*. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

TAKE FOR RHEUMATISM GOUT, BACKACHE, Pains in the Side, the Chest and the Joints, Neuralgia, Sprains, etc., etc., the IMPORTED "ANCHOR" PAIN EXPELLER IT IS AND WILL EVER BE The BEST, UNEQUALED REMEDY. Used with great success in the Imperial and Royal General Hospital of Vienna and many others.

One Unsolicited Testimonial out of Thousands: TEUTOPOLIS, ILL., Jan. 29, '90. Your Anchor Pain Expeller is really excellent. One of our Sisters, suffering from Rheumatism for years, could find nothing to cure her but your Anchor Pain Expeller. SCHOOL SISTERS DE NOTRE DAME.

50 Cents a bottle. OF MOST DRUGGISTS, OR DIRECT FROM F. AD. RICHTER & CO., 310 Broadway, New York. European Houses: Rudolstadt, G'y, London, Vienna, Rotterdam, Prague, Konstein, Olten, Nuremberg, Leipsic. 28 PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED. FREE Books about other Anchor Remedies on Application.

oct 3 1890 1y.

LICENSE NOTICE.
The following persons have filed applications for license with the Clerk of Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, to be presented to said Court on

MONDAY, MARCH 16TH, 1891.

Adams township.—Tavern, C. S. & J. H. Ickes.
Ashville borough.—Tavern, Annie E. Brookbank, H. C. Ellwanger, Richard Free and James Hanlan.
Barr township.—Tavern, Harry Luther and Jno D. Lantzy.
Chest Springs borough.—Tavern, Jno. Crouse and Samuel Kelly.
Chest township.—Jno. R. Cordell, Joseph Hipps and Jos A. Warner.
Clearfield township.—Tavern, George Harber and Michael Sherry.
Carroll township.—Tavern, Aug. H. Borkey, Henry Mellon, Lawrence Miller & Ed. Kirkpatrick, John D Thomas and Margaret Yost.
Croyle township.—Tavern, Peter Brown, Cath. Carpenter, Arthur L. Diamond, John Griffith, Michael Lamb, Patrick McCall and John D. Wentroth.
Carrolltown borough.—Tavern, Julia Hinder and Albert Boslet. Brewer's, Barbara A. Bloom. Tavern, B. A. Bloom. Brewer's, C. A. Farabaugh. Tavern, C. A. Farabaugh, Jno. G. Glasser and Andrew H. Haug. Wholesale, Jno. J. Hauk. Tavern, Julius Rager. Tavern, Lawrence Schroth and John Stoltz. Wholesale, T. S. Williams.
Conemaugh township.—Brewer, Lawrence Kost.
Dean township.—Tavern, Andrew Huebele, Anna A. Dumphy, Chas. Gauntner, Joseph Shoffner and Charles V. Stains.
Elder township. Tavern, Jacob Kline and F. H. Ott.
Ebensburg borough.—Tavern, Jno. & A. E. Benper, P. F. Brown, L. A. Craver and J. B. Denny.
East Conemaugh borough.—Tavern Wm. J. Cannon, Geo. A. Confer and Margaret Kelly.
Franklin borough.—Tavern, Jacob Rubritz.
Gallitzin township.—Tavern, Jno. J. Godfrey, Jno. A. McGuire and James A. McMullen. Wholesale, L. C. Rockefeller.
Gallitzin borough.—Brewer, Geo. Aukenbauer. Tavern, Francis N. Burk. Wholesale, Thos. W. Burns. Tavern, R. E. Dignan, Charles Drass, A. F. Fick, Michael Fitzharris, Jos. M. Gunning, Andrew Geagler and F. P. Gillen. Wholesale, Allen H. Heist. Tavern, John Logue and Arnold Lintz. Wholesale, D. Lutz and Son. Bottler, D Lutz & Son and Anthony Padula. Tavern, Alice Smith and Henry Seymore.
Hastings borough.—Tavern, Edward L. Beckwith. Wholesale, Albert Dietrick. Tavern, Eurdes Euszanckas, Jno. Lewis Gorzions, Caleb A. Gray, Marshal Gilpatrick and L. Hartman. Wholesale Jacob B. Koplan. Tavern, Chas. Kinney. Wholesale, D. Lutz & Son. Tavern, W. L. Nicholson, Michael H. Nagle, John A. Parks and William Townsend.
Johnstown, 2d ward.—Tavern, Joseph Crouse, Jno. Frank, Jacob Fend, Michael Fitzharris, John Kinney, George W. Kaugh, David Kirby, Francis E. Kelly, Jno. J. Maloney, W J O'Donnell. Wholesale, John Raab. Tavern, Fred W Spech and Neal Sharkey.
Johnstown 3d ward.—Tavern, Jos Biter, Lemon J. Clark, Obadiah Custer, and Thos J Espy. Wholesale, David Costlow & J C Hite, P S Fisher. Tavern, Josua Griffith, Susan M Gammon, John Horten & E S Emmons, Charles Hoffman and Jno J Hornick. Wholesale, Iron City Brewing Co. Bottlers, E A James, Jr. Tavern, Jno & Emanuel James, Joseph Kost and John Kirby. Wholesale, D Lutz & Son and Jno & Geo Ludwig. Tavern, Robt. E Lambert, Jas J Milligan and Chas Manerval. Wholesale, The National Brewing Company. Tavern, Stephen Quirk, John V Shaffer, Amos & Ben Sulka and Charles Wess.
Johnstown 4th ward.—Tavern, Ernest Emmill, Henry Koch, Jacob Meir, Chas H McAtear, Eckhardt Ptiel and I K Shaffer. Wholesale, Wm Thomas. Tavern, F P Wier.
Johnstown 6th ward.—Tavern, Nicholas Blum and William Shaffer.
Johnstown 7th ward.—Tavern, Jno B Gerhart. Brewer, John Emerling. Tavern, Fred Deitz.
Johnstown 8th ward.—Tavern Mrs Cath Ream.
Johnstown 9th ward.—Tavern, Fred Benler, Bernard Burgoon, John Bishoff, Philip Heitzinger, George Held, P S Freidhoff, Charles Farber, John Gans, Albert K Gesselhart and Philip Sandmaier.
Johnstown 10th ward. Tavern, Sarah Cavanaugh, Thos R Daly, Benjamin Kist, Thos F O'Donnell, Jno Schonbart, Cath A Sloan, Wm L Webn, John Zobel. Brewery, Lambert & Kress.
Johnstown 12th ward.—Brewer, Mary Neary and Thomas Riley.
Johnstown 13th ward.—Tavern, John Armstrong. Wholesale, The William Tann Brewing Co. Tavern, Thos D Broderick, Meyer Bittler, Emanuel James, Michael F Murphy, James McLaughlin and Wm S O'Brien.
Johnstown 14th ward.—Tavern, Ed R Adams, Jas P Burns, James Daily, John Honan, Bridget Lynch and John Rodgers.
Johnstown 15th ward.—Wholesale, C Baecerlein Brewing Company. Tavern, Michael P Boyle, James Cush, Christ Eger, Victor Faith, Jno E. Fees and Jas P Green. Brewer, Goener & Co. Tavern, Sol Heltzman, Mary [illegible], Jas T Kelly, Michael Logan, Michael Laffy, John Mardis, Michael Mooney and P J McLaughlin.
Johnstown 16th ward.—Tavern, Mary Burkhard, John Burkhard, Aug Heine, John Lysett, Peter Roth, Henry Saly, John Schiffauer and Peter Toner.
Loretto borough.—Tavern, Robt McBreen, Chas F O'Donnell and Alexius Platt.
Lilly borough.—Tavern, James A Burke, Wm Beck, Geo Brant, C A George, Margaret Helly, Sarah Mulherron, John Metzgar, Blair Short and Theodore Sell.
Munster township.—Tavern, Samuel C Lilly.
Morrellville borough.—Tavern, Jacob Albrecht, Michael Conway, Jacob Esterly, Francis Lecky, John Lordich and Martin A Stack.
Portage borough.—Tavern, Hugh Canavan, Wm H Monoy, J J McDonnell, Jos McGough and W E Nash.
Portage township.—Tavern, James Daley and Peter James.
Reade township.—Tavern, W J Adams, W A Chaplin, Michael Carroll, Jos F Durbin and Jno McMullen.
Richland township.—Tavern, Bernard Nees and Theresa Maist.
South Fork borough.—Tavern, W W Baker, Chas N Crouse, Geo E Gates, C A Pringle and Jacob Watterson.
Susquehanna township.—Tavern, Francis H Bearer, Simon P. Lantzy and Oliver Swank.
Stonycreek township.—Tavern, Charles Dickert, Wm Mebs, John Metzler, Wm P McGough, Peter C Ott, Geo S Shafer and E D Umbaugh & Geo A Markey.
Summerhill township.—Tavern, P J McGough.
Tunnelhill borough.—Tavern, Richard Byrne, Andrew Bazil, Joe A Bertram, Jno E Kilduff, Wm McGarry and Mary J McMorris. Wholesale, Richard J Plunkett.
Wilmore borough.—Tavern, Joseph Horner and Conrad Wentroth.
Washington township.—Tavern, Jno. H. Clark, Wm R Dunham, Michael Dunehoe, John McKenna, Chas Kinney, Martin Leap, Dorothy Leap, Frak Leap, S A Myers and John McNally, Brewer, R J McNally. Tavern, Hugh O'Donnell, M A Quartz, Martin Scanlan, Joseph Sanders Wm J Schwaderer.
Lower Yoder township.—Tavern, Frank Cowan and Anton Kiek.
Upper Yoder township.—Tavern, John Fitzharris and Mrs M Hochstine.

Trustee's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

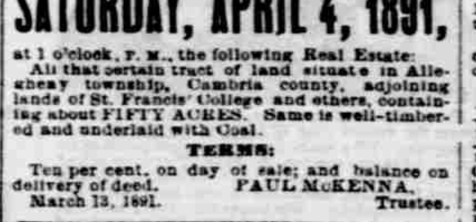
BY virtue of the authority contained in deed from Mark McLaughlin, dated the 12th day of February, 1866, recorded in Cambria county, Vol. 24, page 156, I will offer at public sale at the hotel of John McKenna, at the Summit, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1891,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate: All that certain tract of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of St. Francis' College and others, containing about FIFTY ACRES. Same is well-timbered and underlaid with Coal.

TERMS:

Ten per cent. on day of sale; and balance on delivery of deed. PAUL McKENNA,
March 13, 1891. Trustee.



DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

HERE IS SIMON AGAIN!

After being away for nearly two weeks purchasing goods in New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Pittsburg, Gus. Simon has returned home, and Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes will be trump for a good many weeks to come.
Men's Suits, $4.00, 5.00, 6.50, 7.00 and upward.
Boys' Suits, $3.24, 3.98, 4.50 and up. School suits, long pants, $2.25.
Children's Suits, $1.25. Children's pants, 25 cents.
OVERCOATS.—Should you need one we can sell them to you at a reduction of 50 cents on the dollar. Remember a $2.00 Overcoat for 1.00; a 5.00 Overcoat for 2.50; a 10.00 Overcoat for 5.00; a 15.00 Overcoat for 7.50, etc.
Ladies Long or Skort Coats at the same reduction—a $5.00 Jacket for 2.50.
Embroideries and Laces. Come and see

Our Stock of Dry Goods.

I tell you what I can do for you in that line.
Calico Prints in any color, 4, 5 and 6 cents—the best.
Ginghams, Plantation or Lancaster, at 7 cents.
Shirting, 8 cents. Ticking, 10, 12 and 15 cents. Brown Canton Flannel, 6, 7 and 8 cents. White and Unbleached Canton Flannel, 6, 8 and 10 cents. Red Flannel, 20 and 25 cent. White Flannel, 24 and 28 cents.

Muslin at Half-Price.

Good Unbleached Muslin at 4 cents per yard. Good Unbleached Muslin at 5, 6 and 7 cents per yard—see them. Good Bleached Muslin at 5, 6, 7 and 8 cents. Longsdale Cambric, 11 cents. Pillow-case Muslin, 42 inch, 10 and 12 cents. Plaid, crash or plain, 7 and 8 cents. Gretna Plaid, for children's dresses, 10 and 12 cents. Henriettas in Black, Blue, Garnet, etc., 24 cents. Fancy Plaid Dress Goods, all wool, 38 cents. Cotton Carpet Chain, all colors, 22 cents. All wool Carpet Chain, 40 cents.

SHOES! SHOES!

CUT THIS "AD." OUT AND BRING IT WITH YOU.

Simon will make Shoes fly all over Gallitzin, Lilly, Portage and all around. Look at the following prices: Men's Brogans, 98 cents. Boys' Brogans, 65 cents. Men's Fine Dress Shoes, $1.00. Boys' Dress Shoes, 85 cents. Men's Keystone, tipped or plain toe, $1.48, worth 2.00. Fine French Calf Shoes, hand sewed, size from 5½ to 11, $2.25, 2.50 and $3.00. Every pair guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Children's Shoes, size 1 to 5, 21 cents. Children's Kid Shoes, 32 cents, formerly 50c. Misses' Shoes, heeled or spring heel, 75, 85 and 95 cents. Ladies' Fine Dress Shoes, 98 cents, worth $1.48. Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid, Opera Toe, or "Common Sense," $1.24. Ladies' Shoes, patent leather, tipped or plain, $1.15, worth 1.98. Ladies' French Kid, buttoned, $1.74, worth 2.75. I am agent for the celebrated "DOUGLAS" Shoes for Men, Boys and Children.

Remember the Bargains.

Two hundred pairs of Children's Spring Heel Shoes, button, 52 cents per pair. 1,000 pairs of Infants' Shoes, sizes 1 to 5, at 21 cents per pair. 500 pairs of strong Shoes for boys and girls, 45 cents per pair. 300 pairs of Boys' Strong School Shoes, 85 cents. 250 pairs of Ladies' or Misses' Spring Heel Shoes, sizes 11 to 2, 88 cents per pair. 425 pairs Men's good working Shoes, 98 cents per pair. 248 pairs Men's Dress Shoes, $1.25 per pair. 375 pairs Men's Dress Shoes, $1.94 per pair.
Look our for our next "ad." It will contain good news of Carpets and Furniture. Goods delivered to all parts of the county FREE OF CHARGE.
A $40,000 STOCK ON HAND.

SIMON & CO.,
THE LEADING CLOTHIERS, GALLITZIN, PA.

LILLY
BANKING : CO.,
LILLY, PA.,

JNO. B MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.
LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb590. Lilly, Penna.

Select School.

The undersigned will open in the room of the High School in Gallitzin on

MONDAY, APRIL 20TH, 1891,

a Select School in which, in addition to the Common Branches, all the higher branches that pupils may require will be taught. To meet the wants of all classes of pupils, three courses of studies will be taught, viz: The Intermediate course, the Teachers' course and the Higher course. The Higher course is especially designed to prepare young persons to engage in any of the mechanic arts, or to enter any of the professions. Terms: Intermediate course, $6 for the term (ten weeks); Teachers' course, $7 for the term; or 75c. per week if entering after the second week; for the Higher course an additional charge for each additional branch will be made. For further particulars address JOHN M'CORMICK,
St. Augustine, Pa., or Wilmore, Pa.
Jan30.90.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

FARM FOR RENT.
The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.
JAMES NOON.
Feb. 27, 1891.

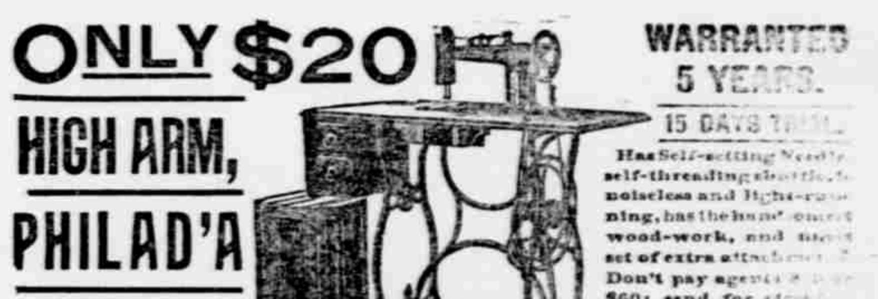
NOTICE is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pennsylvaia, and will be confirmed by said Court on the second Monday of April, 1891, unless cause be shown to the contrary:
Account of George Brant, assignee of the Merchandise Company, Limited, for the benefit of creditors. JAS. C. DARBY,
March 6, 1891.-4 Prothonotary.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Francis Bearer, late of Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, duly authenticated for settlement.
JOSEPH BEARER,
P. J. DIETRICH,
Carrolltown, March 13, 1891. Executors.

FARM FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale the farm formerly owned by Evan R. Bennett, deceased, in Cambria township, three miles north of Ebensburg. The farm contains 240 acres, about 125 of which are cleared, having thereon a house and barn and a good orchard. For particulars call on or address. EVAN J. BENNETT,
feb13 Ebensburg, Pa.

Announcements.

FOR SHERIFF.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JAMES MYERS.
Ebensburg, February 26th, 1891.



Valuable Real Estate
FOR SALE!

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa, fronting on Sample street having thereon erected a

FRAME HOUSE

and outbuildings, all in good repair. For terms or particulars call on or address
JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or
M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

C. A. LANGBEIN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,
SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Shop Markers' Row on Centre street.
apr129tf

WALL PAPER.

Send 10c. to our Mail Department for new samples of 1891. Nice Papers for 6c.; Solid Gilt, from 15c. to 30c.; Fine Embossed and Irridesent Papers from 25c. to 50c. roll.

J. KERWIN MILLER & CO.,
543 Smithfield St.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
(Mention this paper.)
March6-91-1yr

HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

FOR SALE.
The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., containing respectively sixty-six and fifty-five acres and allowance. The property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For Further particulars call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa., or LUKE RODGERS,
December 12, 1890. Loretto, Pa.

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Anthony Will late of Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.
ANNIE C. WILL,
JANE WILL,
Chest Springs, February 6th, 1891. Executrix.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

B. & B.

Correspondence Invited.

We have an Elaborate Mail Order Department, established for the convenience and benefit of our out-of-town patrons who are too far away to trade at the counters in these stores. A trial order will demonstrate whether it is not both a convenience and a benefit to you.

We beg to announce an Advance Season's Sale of

New India Silks!

24 inch India Silks, 60c.
24 " " " 65c.
27 " " " 75c.

—real Shanghai Cloth, and this season's printing.
27 inch Indias at $1.00 and $1.25, light and dark grounds—superior cloth and exquisite styles and printings.

New FRENCH WOOL CHALLIES at 55 cents, fully 500 styles in light and dark grounds—also black grounds with colored figures—black with white, etc.—a most comprehensive offering of this desirable fabric.

New Spring Woolens!

also now on sale in large and elegant assortments.

TWEEDS,
ENGLISH SUITINGS,
MONKEY HAIR SUITINGS,
RIP SUPER STRIPES,
COTELE WEAVES,

etc., are some of the novelties.

Early buyers will appreciate these elegant new assortments.
Samples free, and other information cheerfully furnished. Correspondence invited.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent
EBENSBURG, PA.

FOR SALE.
I have four or five hundred perches of stone that were taken out of the old Ashland furnace stack. These stone are nearly all dressed on two sides, and some of them are 3x2½x8 feet long. I will put them on the cars at Ashville at 22 per perch. D. M. KRATZER,
Jan. 23, 1891. Ashville, Cambria Co., Pa

AN AMERICAN MONARCH.

A Veritable Robinson Crusoe Recently Discovered.

The Queer Existence of a Lone Fisherman Who Reigns in Solitary Supremacy Over an Island in Lake Michigan.

Twelve miles out in Grand Traverse bay, lying between Marion island and the main land, is a little island comprising about an acre of ground, and upon this island, far from the noise and turmoil of the busy world, lives Dick Bassett, the hermit, says a Michigan correspondent of the New York Sunday Journal.

Bassett is an odd genius, fond of quiet and solitude, yet one of the most popular men in his section, known and liked by everybody. Beyond a few glittering generalities nothing is known of his past life, and the escapade that led to his retirement from the world is a secret known only to himself.

He is a bachelor, about fifty-five years old, good-looking, well educated, well read and well informed, an inveterate smoker, a strict teetotaler, jolly and witty in his intercourse with men, the soul of honor in business transactions and a confirmed fisherman.

On his little island home, which is a veritable paradise in summer, he has a small log cabin comfortably furnished, a miniature chicken-coop, an ice-house and a vegetable cellar. The island is bordered with a row of fruit trees, plums, peaches, apples, pears and cherries, and in the interior is a garden for potatoes, strawberries and other small fruit and vegetables. His acre is highly cultivated and very productive, and the crops he raises more than suffice for his simple wants. He sells some of the surplus and gives much away.

His chief occupation, however, is fishing. The waters about his island fairly teem with whitefish and lake trout, and he is an expert in pulling them in both with the net and line. He finds a ready market in this city for the fish and in the summer sells many to resorters. In the early fall he gets in his crops and then fishes until December, storing the fish away in his ice-boxes for winter shipment.

In January he harvests his ice crop, and then if he feels like taking a little exercise and enjoying life on a moderate scale, he secures employment in the woods and labors in the lumber camps until it is time for him to return to his island.

His living expenses are merely nominal, and the money he has left after subscribing for half a dozen papers and magazines he lays away where nobody knows, and none knows how much he has.

He is honest himself, and he takes it for granted that everybody else is the same. He has no locks on his cabin door, and frequently goes away for hours at a time, leaving his money loose on the table. He has never lost any thing yet by thieves, and apparently has no fears in that direction.

All that is known of Bassett's life is that he was born in the West; that his father was a plainsman and ranchman, and often left Dick alone on the prairie with the cattle while he piloted travelers across the country. When the war broke out Dick was a sturdy young man of twenty-five, and his sympathies were with the North. He enlisted with the Fifth Iowa Infantry, and that he served with gallantry is attested by eight bullet wounds in as many different parts of his body.

His father and other relatives adhered to the lost cause, and when the war ended nothing could be found of any of them. Bassett wandered around the country, and finally, in 1875, came here. He found work at first among the fishermen, and then, taking a fancy to the island, he squatted upon it, and has since lived there like another Robinson Crusoe.

He has a few choice hens, four or five cats and a dog, and leads a quiet and apparently happy life. Although he saw much hard service in the army he is not a pensioner. He lost his papers soon after the war in transmitting them to Washington, and has failed in every attempt to find any of old comrades, and he rarely even talks now of applying for financial succor from the Government.

A peculiar circumstance in connection with Bassett's island home is that it has never been entered on the Government charts. There is no evidence to be found on the maps that the island exists, and he is unable to acquire any legal title to it.

He holds it by the right of possession, and has no fear that any one will try to oust him. This condition of affairs has another peculiar feature. Marion island, which is separated from Bassett's by but a few rods of water, is included in Peninsular township, and the owner of the bigger island pays his taxes and votes in the township, but Bassett's land, having no legal existence on the map, is declared not in the United States, and Bassett has no taxes to pay and is not allowed to vote.

It is held that he is not a citizen of the United States; that he does not live in this country, and to all intents and purposes is a foreigner. In spite of such trifling annoyances the solitary inhabitant of the island takes life philosophically and is supreme ruler of his little domain.

Cut the Ceremonies Short.

Emperor William visited recently a little Silesian town where certain military maneuvers were conducted. The burgomaster took it upon himself to introduce various of the town dignitaries to his Majesty. Fourteen of them were standing in a line, and the mayor began as follows: "Herr Peter Paul Schmidt—his Majesty the German Emperor, King of Prussia, Margrave of Brandenburg. Herr Heinrich Wilhelm Sauerkraut—his Majesty the German Emperor, the King of Prussia, Margrave of Brandenberg." When the burgomaster proceeded to introduce Herr Leberwurst to "his etc., etc.," the Kaiser interrupted him, laughingly, with the remark: "That will do, Herr Burgomaster; I suppose the gentlemen know who I am. Just mention their names, and then there will be some prospect of a little refreshment before nightfall."

A Tree Growing in the Air.

On the plantation of Mr. John H. Roberts, near Robertville, S. C. there is a tree, if not destroyed by the turpentine hands, that does not touch the ground by six feet. A pine sapling cut down at some period unknown to the oldest inhabitant lodged on the limb of an adjacent tree. The growth of the limb and tree gradually closed around it until it became completely imbedded. Drawing its life from the tree it grows and presents a luxurious appearance. All trace of the stump from which it was cut has long since disappeared.

The Maiden's Wish.

She (gazing pensively out at the first snow)—Oh, how I wish I lived in Russia!

He (astonished)—In Russia?

She—Yes. I've just been reading that a Russia lover will *sleigh* his sweetheart rather than give her up. What glorious men those Russians must be.—West Shore.

The Brute.

She—I learned how to cook when I was in boarding school.

He (sampling her cake)—And when did you forget?—Munsey's Weekly.

JOB :: PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN

Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competion. We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

With Fast Presses and New Type

We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

Lowest Cash Prices.

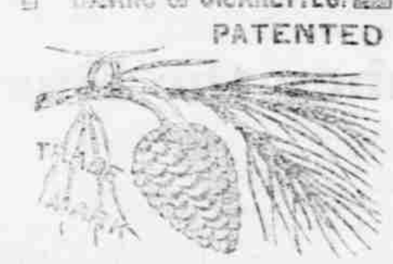
Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortest notice

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES,
BUSINESS CARDS, TAGS, BILL HEADS,
MONTHLY STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES,
LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND
VISITING CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES,
DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BOND WORK,
LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND
HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

ALLAN'S
PINE NEEDLE
CIGARS & CIGARETTES.
PATENTED



These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

MANUFACTURED BY
PINE NEEDLE CIGAR CO.
FREEHOLD, N. J.

What a Comfort!



No Dirt! No Fuss! No Back Ache!
LASTS LONGER,
LOOKS BRIGHTER,
and makes the Shoes WEAR BETTER.
Don't let the women have all the best things, but use
Wolff's ACME Blacking
ONCE A WEEK FOR MEN.
ONCE A MONTH FOR WOMEN.
I find it a tip top Harness Dressing.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

ONE POUND
PEOPLES HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS
TRADE MARK
CONTAINS NO POISON
—FOR—
Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.
Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

PERUVIAN TONIC LIVER REGULATOR.
The only sure and radical cure for
CONSTIPATION,
BILIOUSNESS,
INDIGESTION,
and all disorders of the liver and has cured hundreds of people and is the only remedy for these diseases, and in cases in which the most skillful physicians have utterly failed. Testimonials from hundreds of people living in Blair county, Pennsylvania. It is manufactured by D. T. Ketring, Williamsburg, Pa., for the P. T. L. R. Co., and for sale by all druggists at 50 cents per bottle.
None genuine except label shows the Indian arrow-head trade mark.
April 25th, '90-ly.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS
EBENSBURG, PA.
J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything is neat and cozy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

An Aid to the Matrimonially Inclined.

How the Modern Credit System Facilitates the Establishment of a Household on Small Means.

The young man who plunges into matrimony in this town to-day, and is dependent solely on an income of two thousand dollars or so, finds it much easier to provide his bride with a comfortable home than did the young men who were called upon to do the same thing twenty and thirty years ago. In those days, says the New York Sun, it was practically impossible for the young man who hadn't any capital to fall back upon to buy and furnish a house unless he could find a man of wealth to go sponsor for him. He had to pay cash for every thing he got or go without. Now almost every thing can be bought upon the installment plan and with practically no security. The result is that the young married couple can start housekeeping fully equipped. A moderate weekly or monthly payment, which doesn't make a large hole in the Benedict's salary, is sufficient at the end of a couple of years to make him the absolute owner of his house and its belongings. Twenty years ago it was thought almost a disgrace to have a mortgage on one's house, but it is quite a common thing now. Lots can now be bought on payment of monthly sums as low as five dollars, and the young husband will find many real-estate concerns who will build a house for him in the neighborhood of New York, the payments on which won't be any larger than the rent which he would be obliged to pay for a house or flat in town. Then he won't have any trouble in getting furniture on credit for his house or for his flat, if he has decided to begin housekeeping in an apartment. There are plenty of furniture houses, the majority of whose business is done on the installment plan, and he will find it the easiest matter in the world to get a few hundred dollars' worth of furniture if he will agree to pay up within a year. The young man can obtain his tableware and crockery in the same convenient way, for the competition in the trade has driven houses to hold out these inducements to their customers. The young couple's library can be well stocked, too, on the installment plan, with sets of the best authors' works, if they only know where to go. Watches and jewelry can be obtained on weekly or monthly payments, a practice which has been in vogue for several years. In fact, there is no end to the articles which can be bought on the installment plan, provided they are of a durable nature. They remain the property of the seller, who holds a mortgage until the last payment is made.

The attempt to apply the installment plan to the sale of clothing hasn't been a brilliant success, because wearing apparel is apt to be worn out before the time for the final payment comes.

"Our business now," said a large furniture dealer on Park row the other day, "is almost entirely on the installment basis now. Twenty years ago every thing we sold was practically for cash, but now the house which doesn't sell on credit can't stay in the business very long. Young married folks are among our best customers, and every day we are helping to start a newly-wedded pair in housekeeping. It is the greatest boon to the young man of to-day that, without any outlay, he is able to be master of his own house instead of taking his chances in a boarding-house. It would surprise you to see the number of persons in all walks of life who utilize the installment system. Even men of moderate means prefer to buy very often on credit, and use their ready money in their business. Of course, in this business we have to be pretty good judges of human nature, but there are rarely very few whom we refuse. Risk necessarily accompanies the installment system, but where the volume of business is large a house can afford to carry accounts for a long time. Sometimes a person falls behind in his payments, but if he has a good excuse to give us, as sickness in his family, for instance, we always allow him more time. In fact there is practically no limit set. As long as a man shows an inclination to pay us we do not press him, and some accounts run indefinitely.

"Sometimes we look up a man or a woman who comes in to buy on credit, but as a rule we can rely on the judgment of our salesmen, who are pretty expert in sizing up the prospective customers. Some of our most interesting callers are the young brides that are to be, who often come bravely in alone to select the furniture for the household. They usually get along very well until it comes to giving their names. Then they hesitate, stammer and blush, because they don't know whether to give their maiden name or that of their prospective husband. It usually ends with the young lady confiding to the salesman a complete explanation of the important event, with the time that the wedding is to come off, who the bridemaids are to be, and where the wedding is to take place."

AN OFFICER'S MISTAKE.

How a Lieutenant Became Acquainted with the Indian Character.

Soldiers advancing against Indians often march for days without seeing a red man, but the veterans know that if the Indians want to find them they will be heard from when least expected. A story told in "Warpath and Bivouac" illustrates how suddenly Indians announce their presence.

General Crook's command was camped on Crazy Woman's Fork, and not an Indian had disturbed them for several nights. It was very cold, and all were impatient for some sort of excitement. One night some officer said: "Let us go up to Bourke's tent," and they all went.

The Lieutenant, a member of Crook's staff, was found studying a military map by the light of a candle.

"Hello, Bourke!" said one of the visitors. "Aren't you afraid the Indians will ventilate your tent if you keep that light burning?"

"O no," replied Bourke. "The Indians that have been firing into us are a small flying party. You may rely on it that you won't hear any thing more of them this side of Tongue river. The distance is too great from their villages and the weather is too cold. Mr. Indian doesn't care to be frozen. Now I'll show you on this map the point where they will most likely make their first real at—"

Whizz! pop! bag! zip! came a volley from the bluffs above the camp. A bullet struck the candle and put it out. Another made a large-sized hole in the map. The officers scattered, and Bourke was left alone to meditate on the instability of Indian character.

The Term "Pin-Money."

The term "pin money" thus originated: "Long after the invention of pins in the fourteenth century, the maker was allowed to sell them in open shop only on the first and second of January. It was then that the court ladies and city dames flocked to the depots to buy them, having been first provided with pin-money by their husbands. When the pins became cheap and common the ladies spent their allowances on other fancies, but the term pin-money remained in vogue."

Paine's Celery Compound

CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all affections of the Kidneys.

WEAK NERVES
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is a Nerve Tonic which never fails. Containing Celery and Coca, those wonderful nerve stimulants, it speedily cures all nervous disorders.

RHEUMATISM
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND purifies the blood. It drives out the lactic acid, which causes Rheumatism, and restores the blood-making organs to a healthy condition. It is the true remedy for Rheumatism.

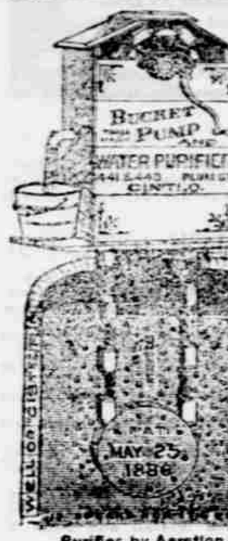
KIDNEY COMPLAINTS
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND quickly restores the liver and kidneys to perfect health. This curative power, combined with its nerve tonics, makes it the best remedy for all kidney complaints.

DYSPEPSIA
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND strengthens the stomach, and quiets the nerves of the digestive organs. This is why it cures even the worst cases of Dyspepsia.

CONSTIPATION
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is not a cathartic. It is a laxative, giving easy and natural action to the bowels. Regularity surely follows its use.

Recommended by professional and business men. Send for book.
Price $1.00. Sold by Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Prop's
BURLINGTON, VT.

DRINK PURE WATER.
BY USING THE
BUCKET PUMP AND WATER PURIFIER
IN YOUR WELLS AND CISTERNS.



Purifies by Aeration.

Warranted to Purify a Foul Well or Cistern in Ten Days Use or Money Refunded.

It will draw ten gallons of water per minute.
Never has to be packed, primed or thawed out.
A ten-year old boy can draw water with ease from a 40 ft. well.
No iron tubing to rust or burst. No suckers or valves to wear out.
It has no wooden tubing to wear out, decay or pollute the water.
It will not rust or corrode, as the chain is made of galvanized iron.
It is the simplest and most durable structure made for raising water.
It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten below the platform.
It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, as do grow below zero, as the buckets are empty themselves.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket goes down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

A live agent wanted in every town in the United States. Address
BUCKET PUMP CO.
441 and 443 Plum Street, CINCINNATI, O.
GEO. HUNTLEY, Agent, Ebensburg, Pa

THE ALLMENDINGER PIANO & ORGAN CO.,
ANN ARBOR, MICH., U. S. A.

Manufacturers of
HIGH GRADE PIANOS and ORGANS.



We Make a SPECIALTY of Organs in Piano Cases, FINELY FINISHED and HAND POLISHED, in Rosewood, Ebony, Walnut and Antique Oak. And containing our own Patented Improvements.

Importers and Jobbers of Music and Musical Merchandise.

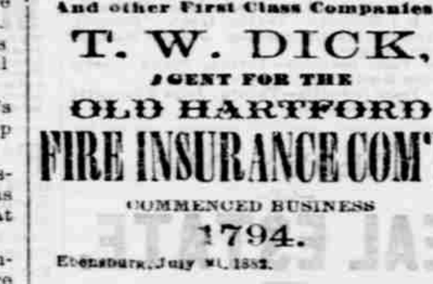
We acknowledge no rivals in above styles, in TONE, ACTION or WORKMANSHIP. Handsome Cases in ALL styles. We are Manufacturers and make manufacturer's prices. Orders by mail in the music line will receive prompt attention. Correspondence Solicited. Live Agents Wanted.
FACTORY: Cor. First and Washington Sts. RETAIL WAREROOMS: 38 So. Main St.
REFERENCE: FARMERS AND MECHANICS BANK, ANN ARBOR.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
UNLIKE ANY OTHER
For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.
GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.
SOOTHING-HEALING
Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.
Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.
Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.
aug22-93tp-nr

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER
And Manufacturer & Dealer in
HOME AND CITYMADE
FURNITURE
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PENN'A

☞ Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

1794. 1891.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 20, 1882.



From millions of customers, during the past years, comes the verdict that VICK'S SEEDS never disappoint. Why waste time, money and patience on others, when you can buy the BEST at same price? Make no mistake this year; send 10 cents for *Vick's Floral Guide*, deduct the 10 cents from first order, and it costs nothing. It is better than ever; 100 large pages, colored plates, *grand novelties* worthy of cultivation. Cash prizes $1000 and $500.
JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.



Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.
H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

Happy and content is a bride with "The Rochester;" she lives in the light of the morning. *To learn more, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.*

OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Naphtha and Gasoline That can be MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils in the market ask for ours.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,
PITTSBURG, PA.
oct18-89-1yr.

PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE.
HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.
Cheaper than Wood.



The above cut shows Picket Fence with gate. (This is not a netting.) can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Wanted. We also Manufacture Heavy Iron Fencing, Cresting, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.
TAYLOR & DEAN,
201, 203 & 205 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

JOHN C. FINCH,
DEALER IN
Golden - Wedding - Rye - Whiskies,
136 WATER STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.

Oldest established house in the city, where nothing but pure goods are put up, strictly for family and medicinal use. Nothing better than Golden Wedding. Next on the list, Guckenheimer's, Gray's Monongahela Rye; these goods are leading brands. Brandies of vintage of 1878 on hand. Gins, Holland and Domestic, also Old Tom. Finch's Golden Wedding, $1.00 for full quart, 6 for $5.00; Guckenheimer's the same; Monongahela, $8.00 per dozen. Wines, $5.00 per dozen, $3.00 for one-half dozen. Securely boxed. Also have in stock, Grandfather's Choice, at $2.00 per gallon, barrels at special rates. Apr. 25, '90-1y

PILES ITCHING PILES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is sold by druggists, or mailed to any address on receipt of price, 50 cts. a box; 3 boxes, $1.25. Address letters, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT ABSOLUTELY CURES. The simple application of "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Piles, Itch, Sores, Pimples, Erysipelas, &c., no matter how obstinate or long standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

When Visiting the Pittsburgh Exposition, call on the
HENRICKS MUSIC CO., Ltd.
For Cash or Time Prices on



PIANOS AND ORGANS,
79 Fifth Ave.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
jun13 6m.

SAW MILLS!
Patent Variable Friction & Belt Feed.
Steam Engines, Hay Presses, Shingle Mills, &c.
Portable Grist Mills,
Send for illus. Catalogue. Threshing Machines, &c. A. B. FARQUHAR CO., York, Pa.
ju 25.1 3t.

MUSIC AND MONEY.

The Speculative Tendency of Musical Composers.

In a sharp criticism of the purely money-getting spirit evinced by many writers of music Prof. Louis Lombard, of Utica, N. Y., has this to say:

Occasionally, at least, every musician should play or write what he likes rather than that which he thinks will please or sell. Musical composition is too often turned into commercial speculation. The money-making disposition of our people, by causing them to consider the pecuniary before the intrinsic value of their art products, is the greatest obstacle to their artistic development.

For the purpose of money-getting some musicians offer almost any thing, however bad. Others, more honest than wise, persistently try to ram into the public's ear compositions that can neither be understood nor enjoyed without a preliminary education, which they know full well the public has not had. Commercially, this is soon found to be most unprofitable, and as no artist is devoid of a stomach though he be the most refined among men, another course is soon followed. The musical missionary gives up his post rather than starve. He no longer attempts to nourish souls by the process used in fattening geese for *pates de foie-gras*—the bold art-crusader finally falls into the ranks of dollar-pickers!

In the attainment of desirable things, extremes should be avoided. A National musical taste can no more be created by Bach's fugues than by the vapid jingle called "popular music."

Is there no golden mean, one is tempted to ask? Must artists stoop to people's pockets, or shoot over people's heads? Can they not cultivate the taste of their hearers by gradually introducing a better class of music in our homes, our schools, our churches and our theaters? In doing so judiciously, they would benefit themselves quite as much as the public, for in time, they would come to be regarded as educators, while now they are known only as dealers in pleasant noise.

We have many musical temperaments that only await the opportunity for development, and our Nation is able to pay for the best instructors. What grander things too, than our mountains, canyons, caves, forests and rivers could be found on earth to inspire composers? Is it not sad that music should be at so low an ebb in a country so richly endowed by nature, and where, in almost all other fields, men have attained the greatest results? The blame for this deplorable condition of our music lies with those musicians—and their name is legion—who busy themselves exclusively with money-making, to the detriment of the art-life of their country.

SWIFT RETRIBUTION.

How a Faithless Husband Was Suddenly Exposed.

So long as women will be foolish men will be deceptive. One day I sat behind a couple on an Ohio & Mississippi train, and it wasn't ten minutes before I discovered that the girl was a village belle who knew nothing of the world, and that her companion was a traveler who saw in her a victim. Several others noticed them as well, but it was hard to see how any thing could be done, says a writer in the New York Sun.

He professed great admiration for the girl, and she blushingly queried:

"But how do I know you are not a married man?"

"Oh, but I assure you on my honor that I am not."

"Where do you live?"

"In Louisville."

"And you have neither wife nor children?"

"No."

At that instant the conductor came in with a telegram and called out the address. "That's for me," said the man in the seat ahead.

It was handed to him, and he was smiling as he tore it open. Next moment he fell forward in a heap and rolled into the aisle in a dead faint. Half a dozen of us, including the girl, read the dispatch. It was dated at Indianapolis, and read:

"Your wife and baby burned up with the house last night. Come at once."

It took us a quarter of an hour to bring him to, and it was half an hour later when he left the train. He had forgotten the girl who shared his seat, and she was crouched down and crying like a baby.

AMONG STRANGERS.

The Pathetic End of a Stranger In a Strange Land.

When I get to the depot half an hour ahead of time, or when I am compelled to wait for an hour or two at some junction, says a writer in the New York Sun, I like to be social with my fellow victims. Hang the man who makes a churl of himself under any circumstances, particularly when he travels.

Eight or ten of us had been thrown off at a railroad junction in Indiana to wait for two hours, and it wasn't ten minutes before we were all talking, visiting, smoking and yarning. All but one. I am, of course, speaking of the men. The ladies held the sitting room, while we took the platform. This one was a middle-aged man, who took his valise and sat down at the far end of the platform, as if to get as far from us as he could. Everybody noticed his action and he was put down as a sour-minded chap who could have added nothing to our comfort. We simply did by him as he did by us—let him severely alone.

About ten minutes before train time I noticed that the man was asleep. I made bold to approach him and call out, but he did not move. Going closer, the peculiar pallor of his face alarmed me, and in another minute I discovered that he was dead. He had passed away while he slept. When we came to lift him up what do you suppose we found? He had been writing in a note-book with a pencil, and the last lines he had written were:

"A stranger in a strange land, and sick unto death, and yet no one has a word of sympathy—no one will even come near me. May God forgive them for being so stony-hearted. I hope that by to-morrow——"

But no to-morrow ever came to him. It came to all the rest of us, but, come as often as it may, none of us will ever feel just right toward ourselves. We had misjudged him.

Mozart's Memory.

It is told of Mozart that when he was fourteen years old he heard in Rome the "Miserere of Allegri," and knowing that it was forbidden to take or give a copy of this famous piece he paid such attention to the music that when he reached home he noted down the entire score. He was enabled a few days afterward to check the copy, when he found that he had not made a single mistake. The next day he produced such a sensation in Rome by singing the "Miserere" at a concert that Pope Clement XIV. requested that he should be presented to him. Thus, by his wonderful memory, he was enabled to begin with success his musical career.

A Transparent Fish.

A "lantern" fish was recently caught in the Columbia river although its proper home is in the deep sea. Its peculiarity is its transparency; by holding it up to the light every bone can be easily counted. It has a reddish tinge, and this one was about seven inches long, although they have been caught in drag nets off the coast that were eighteen inches long.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS.
EBENSBURG - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. HARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accommodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

"Seeing is Believing."



And the best lamp ever made, like Aladdin's of old, "a wonderful lamp!" A lamp absolutely non-explosive and unbreakable, which gives a clear, soft, brilliant white light of 85 *candle power!* Purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light, more cheerful than either! That lamp is

"The Rochester."

And with it there is no smoke, no smell, *no broken chimneys*, no flickering, no sweating, no climbing up of the flame, no "tantrums" nor annoyance of any kind, and it never needs trimming. Its founts (oil reservoirs) being tough rolled seamless brass, with central draft, it is absolutely unbreakable, and as *safe as a tallow candle.*

Only five years old and *over two million of these lamps in use.* It must be a GOOD lamp to make such a telling success. Indeed it is, for lamps may come and lamps may go, but the "Rochester" shines on forever! We make over 2,000 artistic varieties,—Hanging and Table Lamps, Banquet, Study, Vase and Piano Lamps—every kind, in Bronze, Porcelain, Brass, Nickel and Black Wrought Iron.

Ask the lamp dealer for it. Look for the trade-mark stamp: "THE ROCHESTER." If he hasn't the *genuine* Rochester and the style you want, or if no lamp-store is near, send to us for free illustrated catalogue (and reduced price-list), and we will box and send you any lamp safely by express, right to your door.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO.,
42 Park Place, New York.
Manufacturers, and sole Owners of Rochester Patents.
The Largest Lamp Store in the World.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Tutt's Pills
stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequaled as an
ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.
In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25cts.
Sold Everywhere.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

I CURE FITS!
When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,
A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR AND STRENGTH
For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda
Almost as Palatable as Milk.
The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.
AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANAEMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.
Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MUNN & CO
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for
PATENTS
A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet 10c

DIFFERENT DOCTORS.

Physicians of the Radical and Mystical Schools.

Their Methods In the Treatment of Their Cases, and Personal Bearing Toward Their Patients—Physicians' Faith in Themselves.

Not the Regulars and the Homeopaths. Discussion as to their respective merits is quite as much out of place nowadays as a heated argument on the claims of Calvanism and Arminianism. People hold their medical faith at the present day, through no exercise of the reasoning faculty, but by sheer pigheadedness, as the old theologians were wont to hold their dogmas, and they are certain toward patrons of the opposite school, whatever it be, a contempt compared with which the "odium theologicum" is as brotherly love. The two schools to which reference is now to be made are not recognized in the cyclopedias nor among the profession; but they exist all the same, and the line which separates them is drawn clearly and sharply across all the old medical sects and "pathies."

There are all sorts of good names for these two classes of the medical faculty, writes Arthur E. Bostwick in the New York Saturday Review. We may call them the Recondite and the Familiar, the Mystic and the Frank; the Grandiose and the Simple; or the reader may choose a new designation to suit himself. The physician of the former school or class bears the same relation to his patients that an oracle of old did to its suppliants. His utterances are positive—often monosyllabic. His manner leads you to conclude at once that he knows absolutely what ails you at a glance, or at least by the aid of a few skillfully directed questions. His bearing is commonly high and mighty; if he descends to familiarity it is only too evident to those about him that he is conscious of the vastness of such a descent. Some of the most skillful and able physicians in the various branches of the profession are numbered in this class, and it is not to be denied that the effect of their bearing upon a certain kind of patient is beneficial. Some people like to have authority exercised over them; they like to feel that they are in the hands of one greater than they, who holds over them the wand of life or death, and by a twist of it can kill or cure. They do not want to know what they are taking. If they are told aught about their ailments they wish it to be done in the most learned language possible; the more Latin the better. Patients of this class are largely of the gentler sex, but plenty of the so-called sterner sex are to be found in its ranks.

The other school of medicine acknowledges, to start with, that a physician is rarely certain in his diagnosis; that he must usually experiment a little at first. He tells his patient at the outset all he knows of the case, outlines the prospective treatment, with all its possibilities of change, and, in short, takes the patient into his confidence. His manner is free from grandeur, authority or mysticism, and his language is colloquial and simple.

It is a disgrace to the human race—but we shall be forced to admit it—that for probably the majority of patients this kind of treatment, carried to its logical end, will not do at all. Only a man of the greatest good sense, combined with high education and liberal culture, can profit by the extreme variety of this treatment; and even such a one, under the pressure of physical pain, may revert to the condition of the majority. In practice most physicians of this school, much as many of them would like to be consistent and logical, are forced to adopt a half-way course, leaning more or less toward the mysticism and grandiloquence of the opposite party. A skillful practitioner will often vary his manner and methods according to his patient, thus achieving the best results.

Therefore, in practice, there is a pretty even gradation from the extreme mystical to the extreme radical physician, even some of the former admitting the theoretical correctness of the radical views, but maintaining that they are not practical. It must be admitted, however, that most of the mystics appear, outwardly at least, to have complete confidence in themselves, and to believe fully in the preternatural powers they seem to claim. Whatever they may confess to themselves in the secret recesses of their professional closets, the public never hears them acknowledge even the possibility of their making a mistake. If the disease does not yield to their blandishments—whether allopathic, homeopathic, eclectic or herbalistic—so much the worse for the disease. Let it be anathema for existing when it ought not to exist. If the treatment be altered, there is no acknowledgment that a new theory of the ailment is to be tested; the patient is led to infer that the change of medicine is part of a plan formed within the deep recesses of the mystic's brain at the outset.

UNCLE SAM'S PET.

An Old Horse That Draws a Pension for Past Service.

There is a horse in the United States army, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, on the retired list drawing a pension. The horse belonged to Captain Keogh, a near relative to General Custer, and is the only horse that escaped the massacre in which that General was killed. His name is Comanche, and he is stationed at Fort Riley, Kan., with the Seventh Cavalry—Custer's old regiment.

His pension is sufficient to cover his transportation wherever he goes, and to pay for his forage. He is cared for by a man detailed for that duty, and who does nothing else. He is saddled, bridled and equipped and led out for inspection, yet no one dares sit in his saddle. He has been much sought after by enterprising showmen, but Uncle Sam says no.

He will be kept as long as life lasts, and after that will probably be prepared and sent to the Smithsonian Institute at Washington. When found Comanche was many miles away from the scene of the battle. He had seven wounds, and was nearly exhausted from loss of blood.

English Swindlers.

Here is the newest dodge for plundering the British householder, says the New York Sunday Journal: A circular is received by the lady of the house from an apparently respectable firm, announcing some wonderful bargains in household linen, huckaback and similar goods. At the appointed time the representative appears—in one case he came in a brougham. He produces samples of the linen, etc., and generally succeeds in taking orders, the goods being of first-rate quality, and miraculously cheap. He then announces that he has with him some lengths of dress material of novel make and astonishing value. These he sells for cash on the spot. Needless to say, the dress material turns out to be worthless, and the other goods are never delivered.

A Real Robinson Crusoe.

The island of Tristan in the South Atlantic is inhabited by eighty people—the patriarch of the party, Peter Green, a veritable Robinson Crusoe, having been there for fifty-two years. He has just sent a letter complaining that some of the grown-up children show a desire to leave their lovely island home.